AND THEN, AS I WAS RETURNING
MY ROOM TO ENTER THE ORDER

THIS UNWANTED AND NEVER ENDING STATE

OF WARINESS MADE ME MORE TIRED
THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE.

I WAS LIKE

A PERSON IN A MINEFIELD WHERE
ONE WRONG MOVE WOULD GET ME KILLED

I SPENT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS
A DAY IN THIS MINEFIELD

"YOU DON'T NEED TO ASK.
SINCE I'LL NEVER GO OUTSIDE.
I SENT YOU AN EMAIL SO CHECK IT.
BYE."

WITHOUT EVEN NEEDING TO ASK,
HE ALREADY KNEW WHAT I WANTED TO ASK. LIKEWISE,

I ALREADY KNEW EXACTLY HOW YOU WOULD ANSWER.
SINCE YOU'RE ME AND I'M YOU.

A THIEF? A ROBBER? IS HE ARMED?

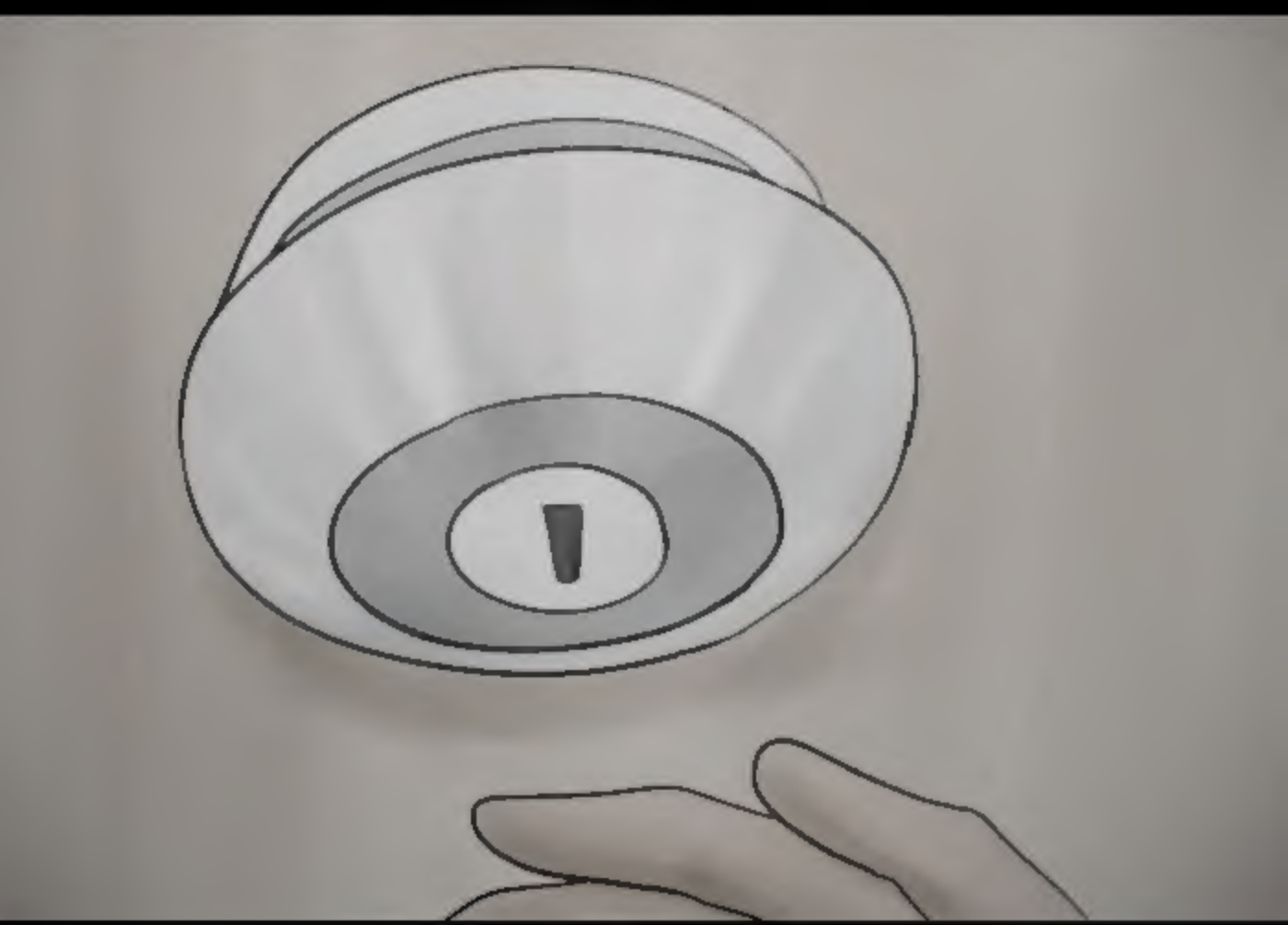
HOW DID HE KNOW THE FRONT DOOR PASSWORD?
DID I LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN?

NO, WAIT A MINUTE...

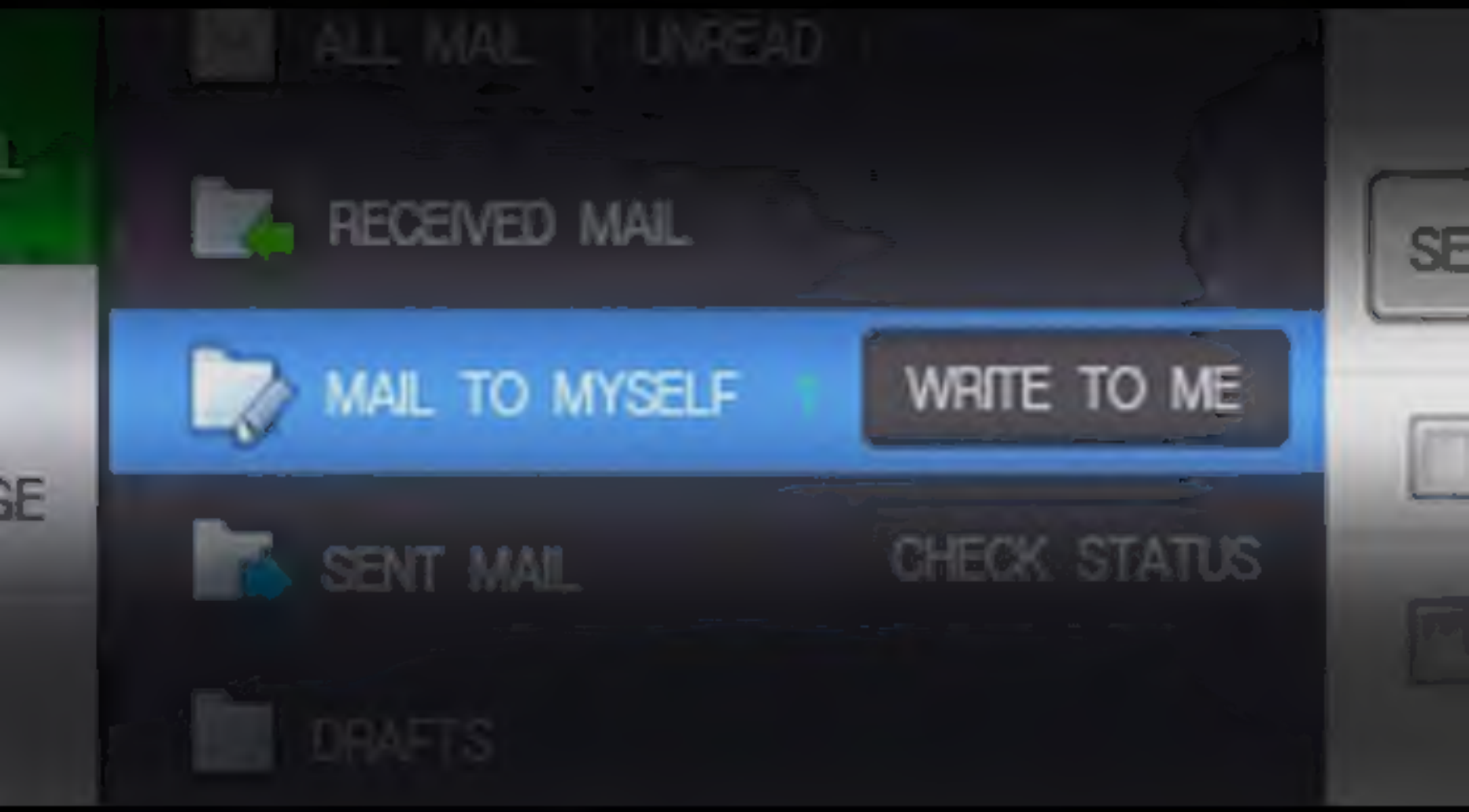
WHY DID HE HIDE
IN THE ROOM INSTEAD OF LEAVING?

I HEARD THE SOUND OF SOMEONE RUNNING
INTO THE ROOM FACING MINE.

SHOULD I JUST KILL HIM?



NO. I CAN'T.
I DON'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO.

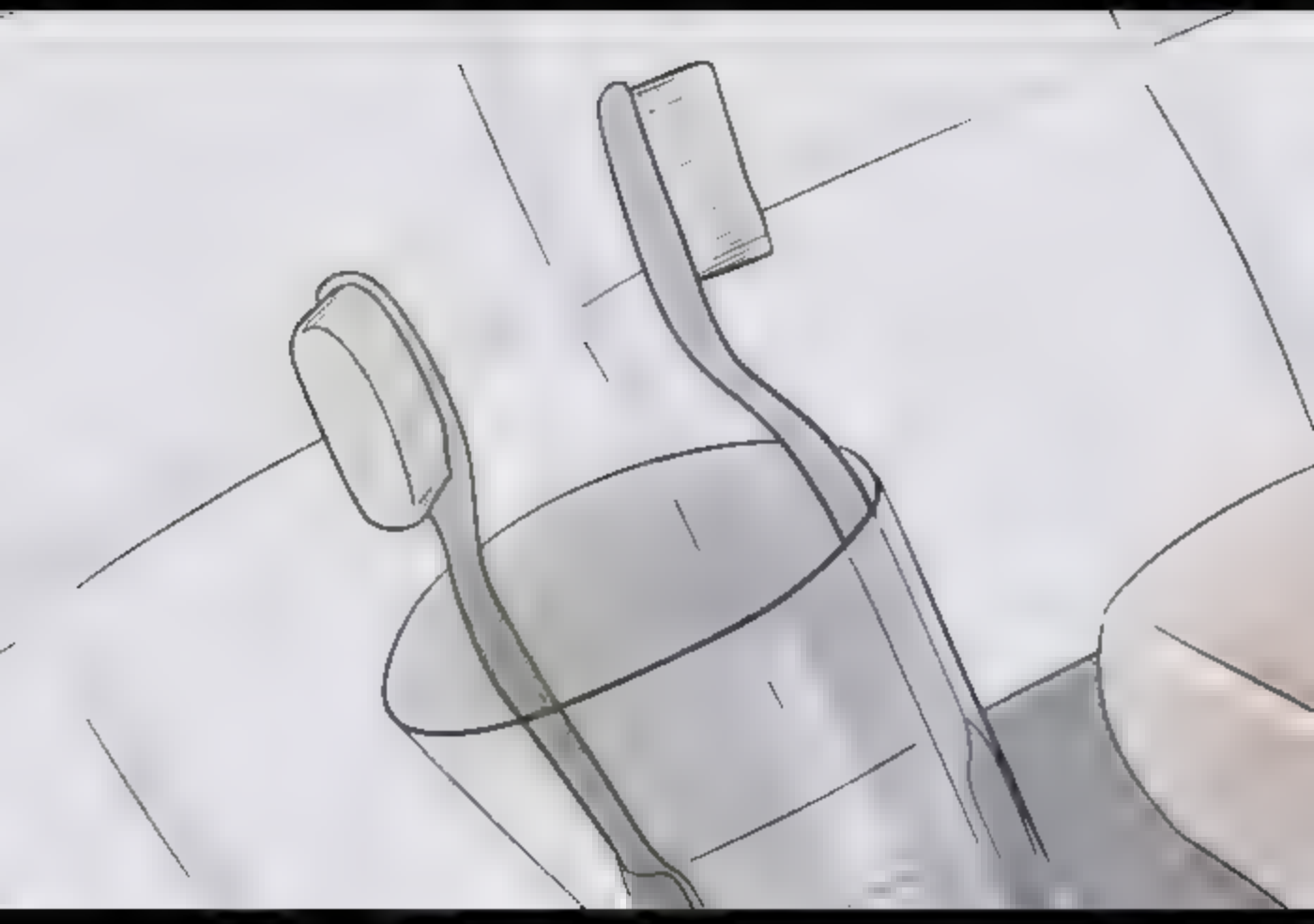


A LETTER TO MYSELF...

IS THIS A COMEDY OR A TRAGEDY?

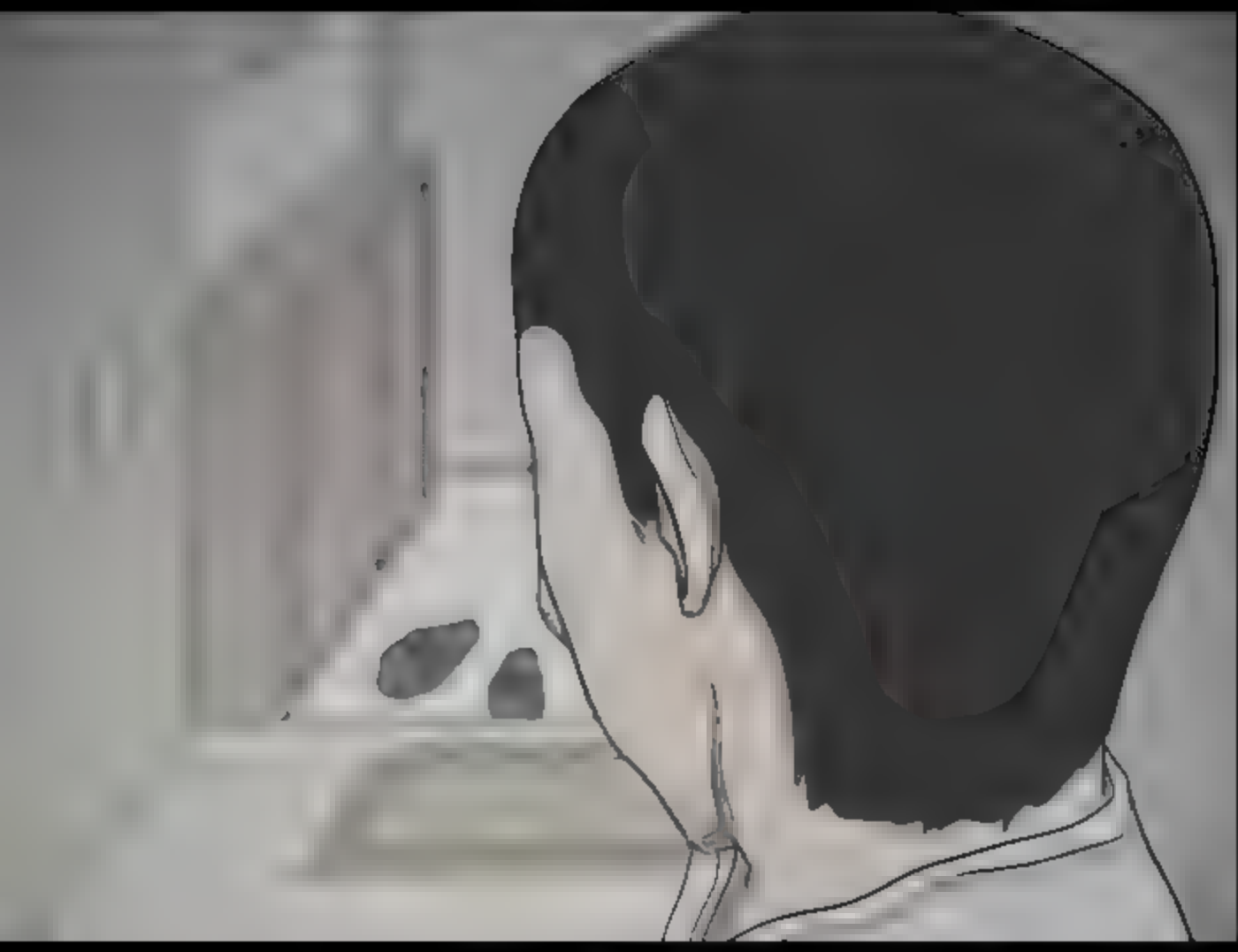
THUD THUD THUD THUD THUD-

SLAM-



MY INCOME WAS THE SAME,
BUT THERE WERE TWICE AS MANY EXPENSES.

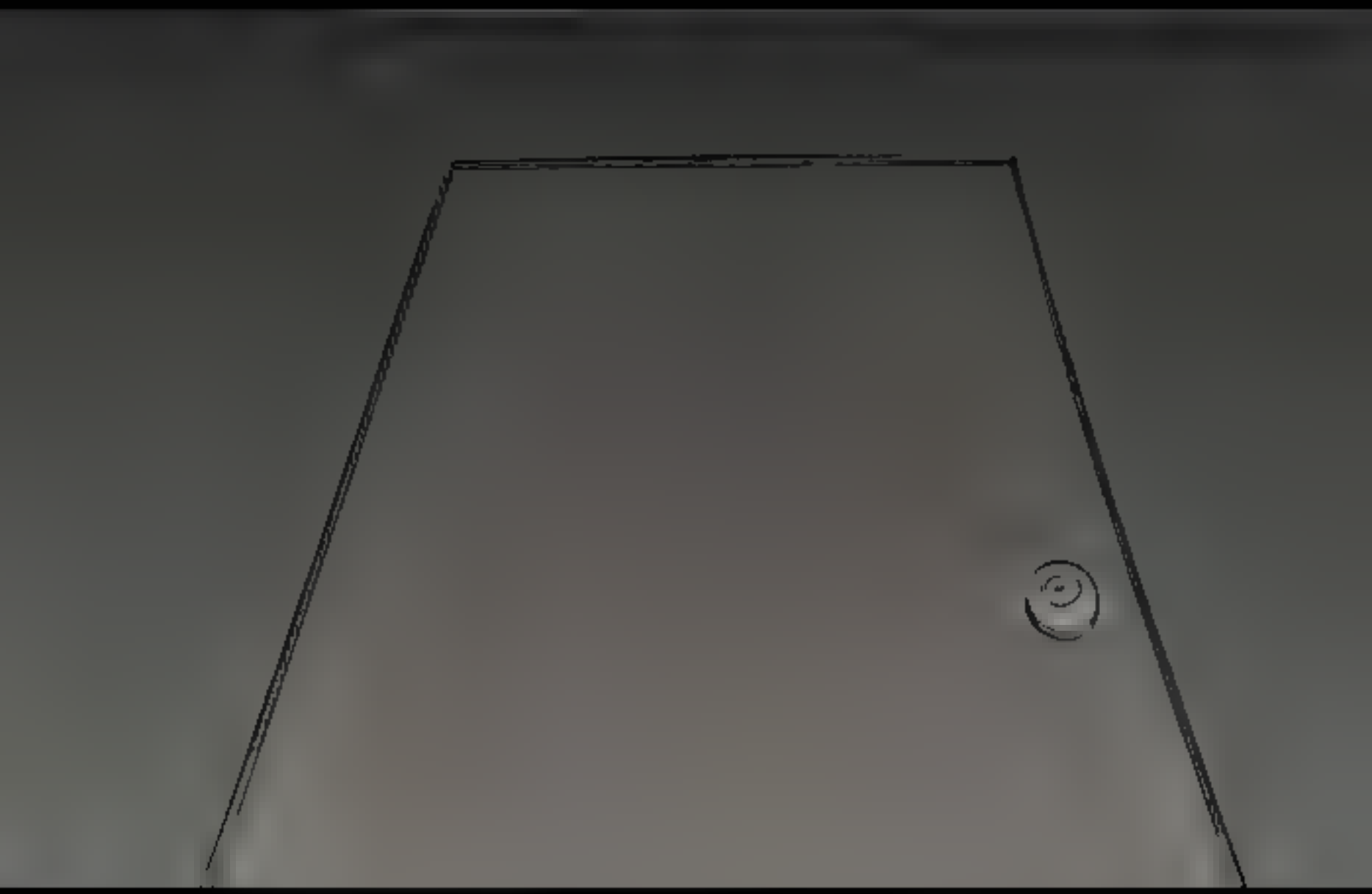
"WHO ARE YOU?" I ASKED,
BUT RECEIVED NO ANSWER.



GULP
GULP

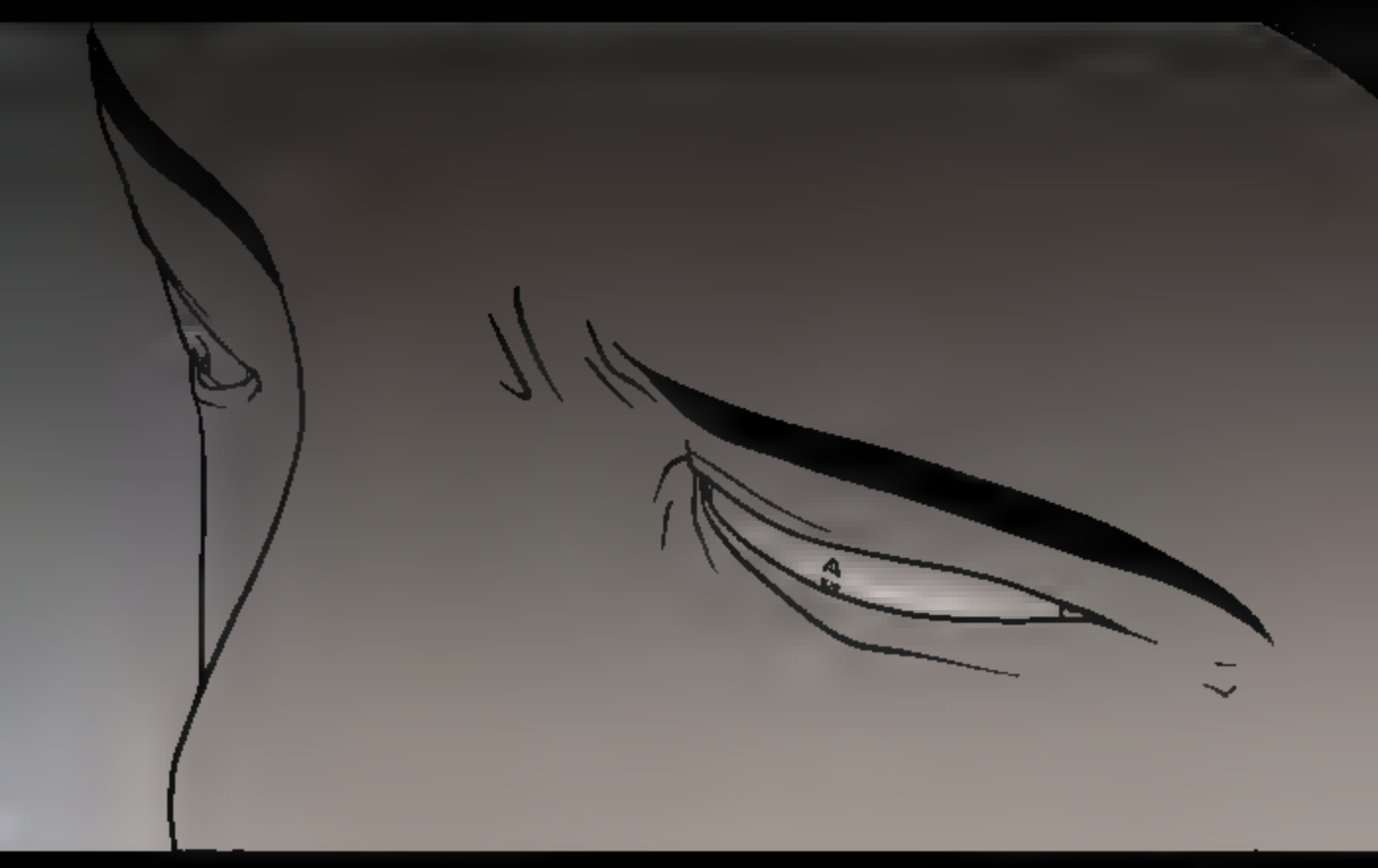
WHEW-

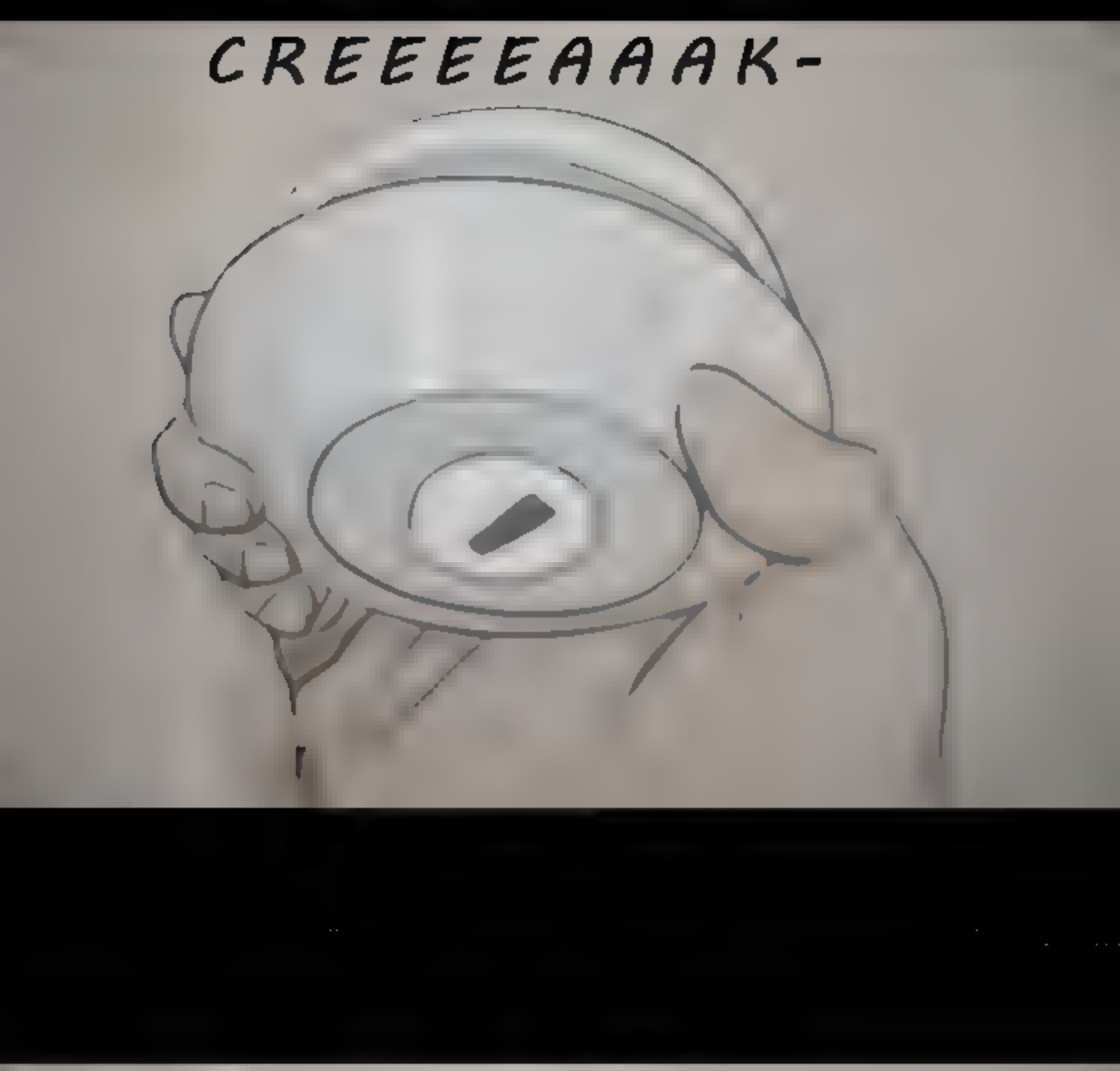
ALWAYS HAVING TO MOVE ACCORDING
TO A SCHEDULE LIKE I WAS PARANOID

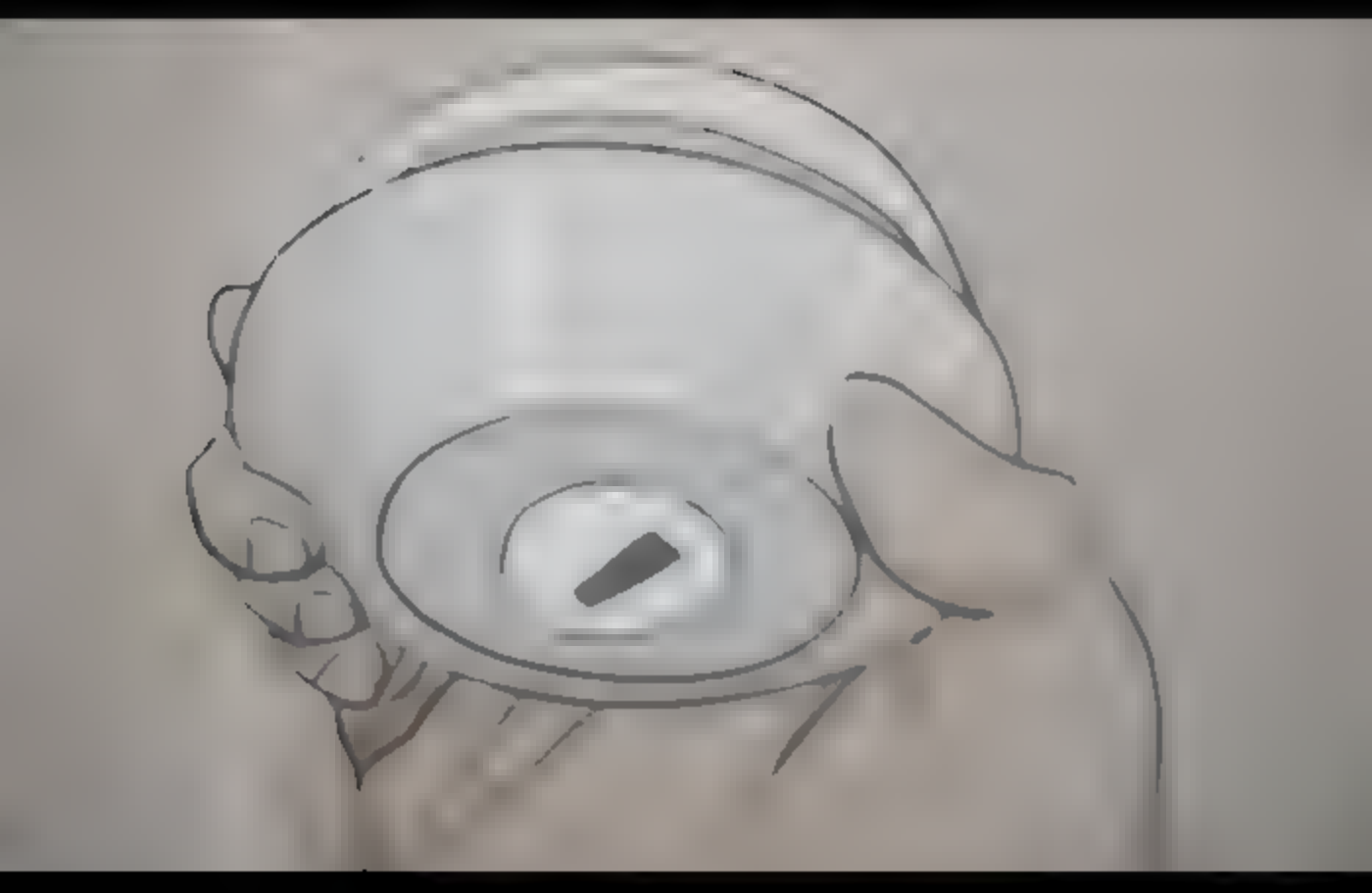


AND THE MOST FUNDAMENTAL PROBLEM OF ALL

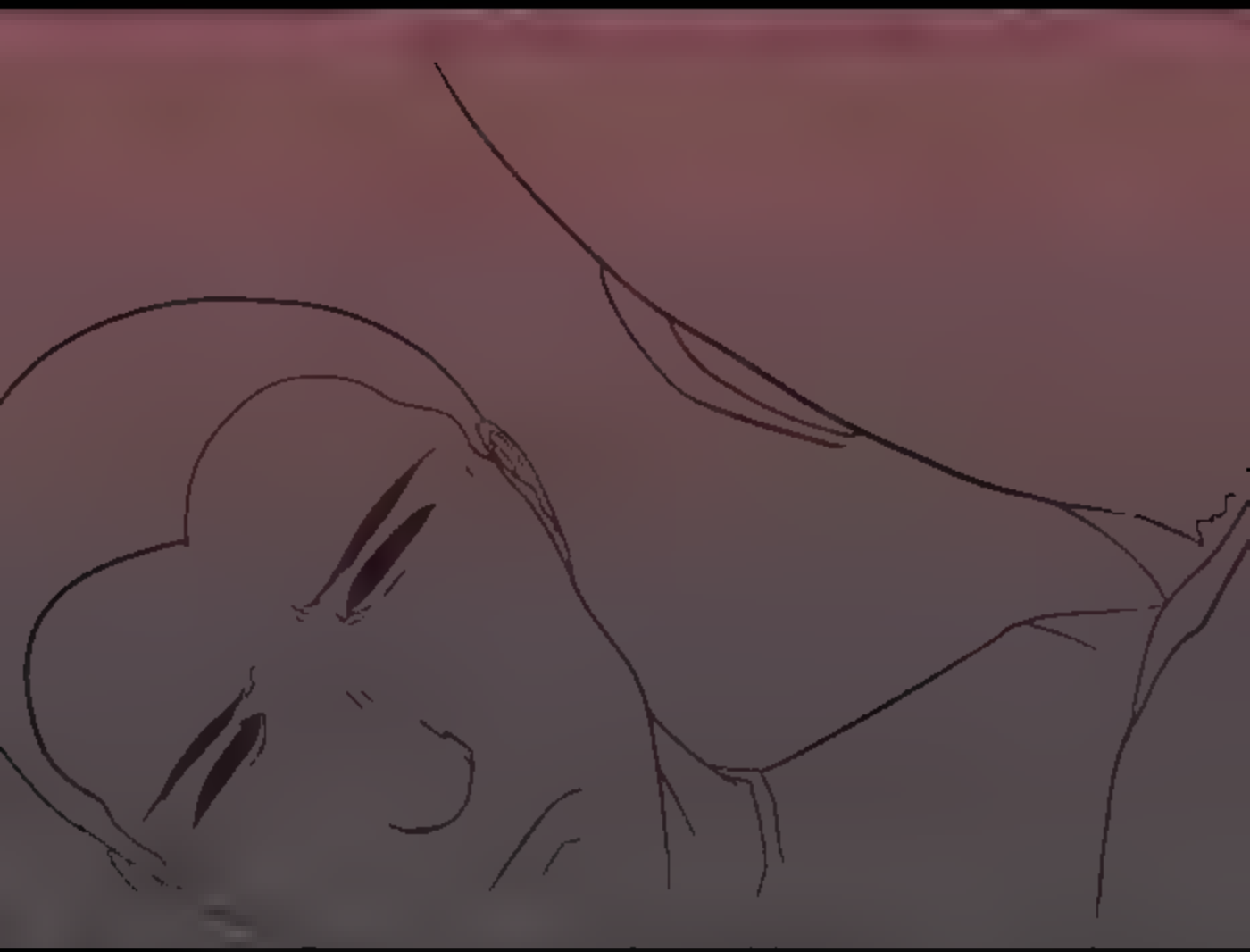
MY INSTINCTS KEPT TELLING AND WARNING ME




CREEEEAAAK-



THIS WAS THE FIRST
ENCOUNTER BETWEEN "HE" AND I.



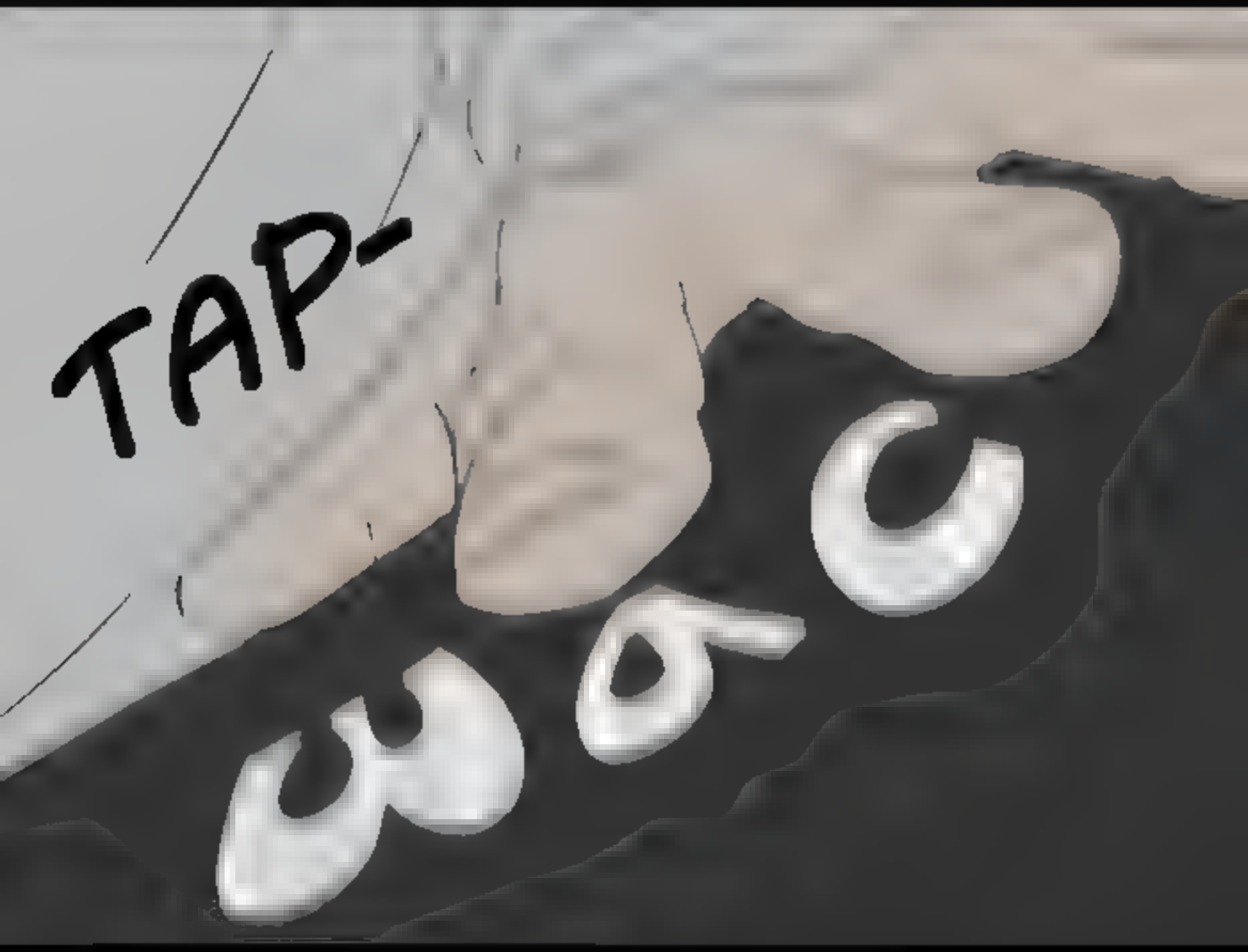
WELL, STRICTLY SPEAKING,

IT WAS MORE OF A CONFRONTATION...

OR WHETHER HE WAS NOT.

AND AFTER STRUGGLING
WITH THE IDEA FOR A WHILE, FINALLY,

WE ACCEPTED THIS SEEMINGLY SURREAL REALITY.



IT'S THE EXACT SAME AS
THE PLAN I HAD BEEN THINKING OF.

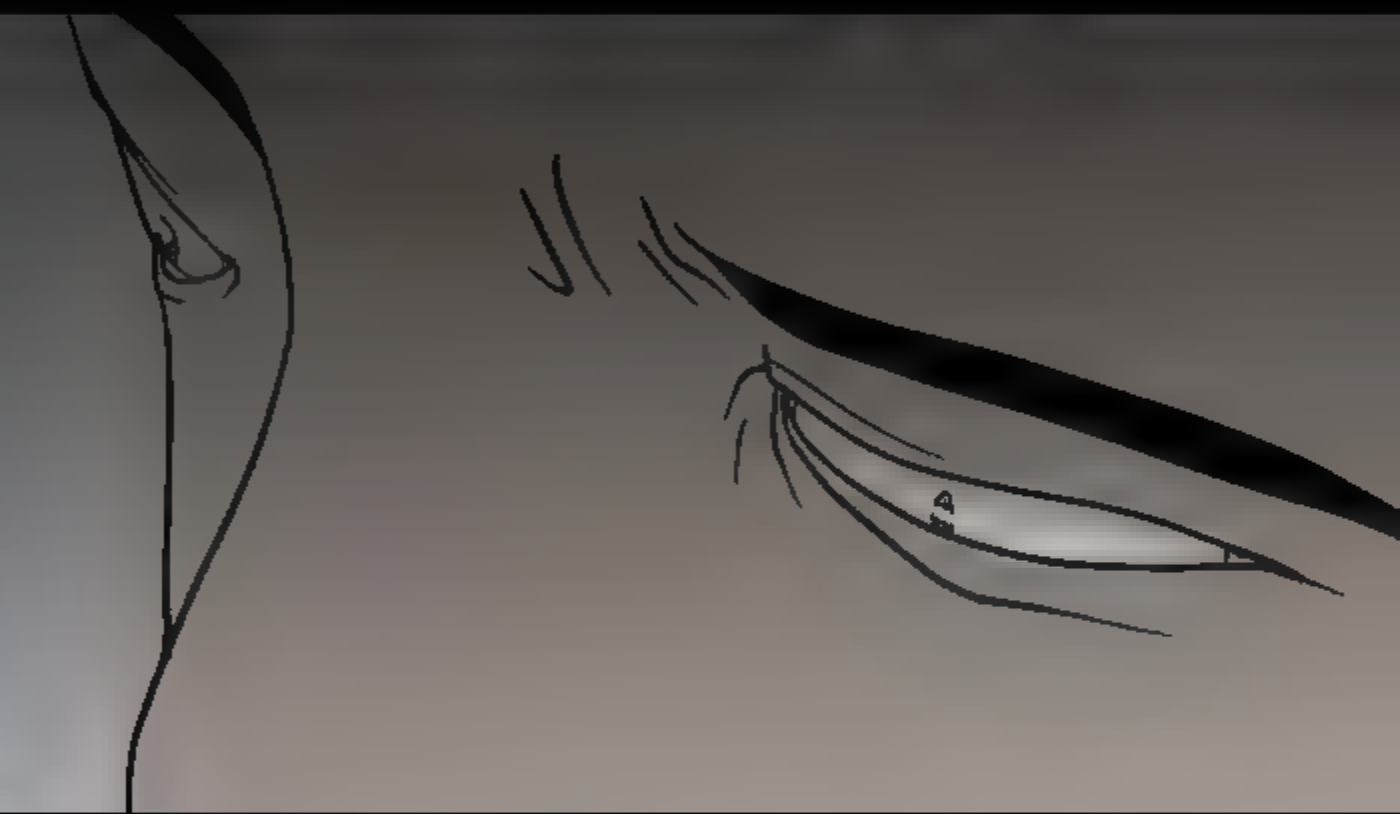
IT WAS PRETTY CONVENIENT THAT

WE DIDN'T NEED TO ARGUE DURING SOME KIND
OF DISCUSSION OR NEGOTIATION.

I'M SO, SO TIRED.

IF I LET MY GUARD DOWN AGAIN,
I MAY LOSE MY SENSES.

SHOULD I... KILL HIM?

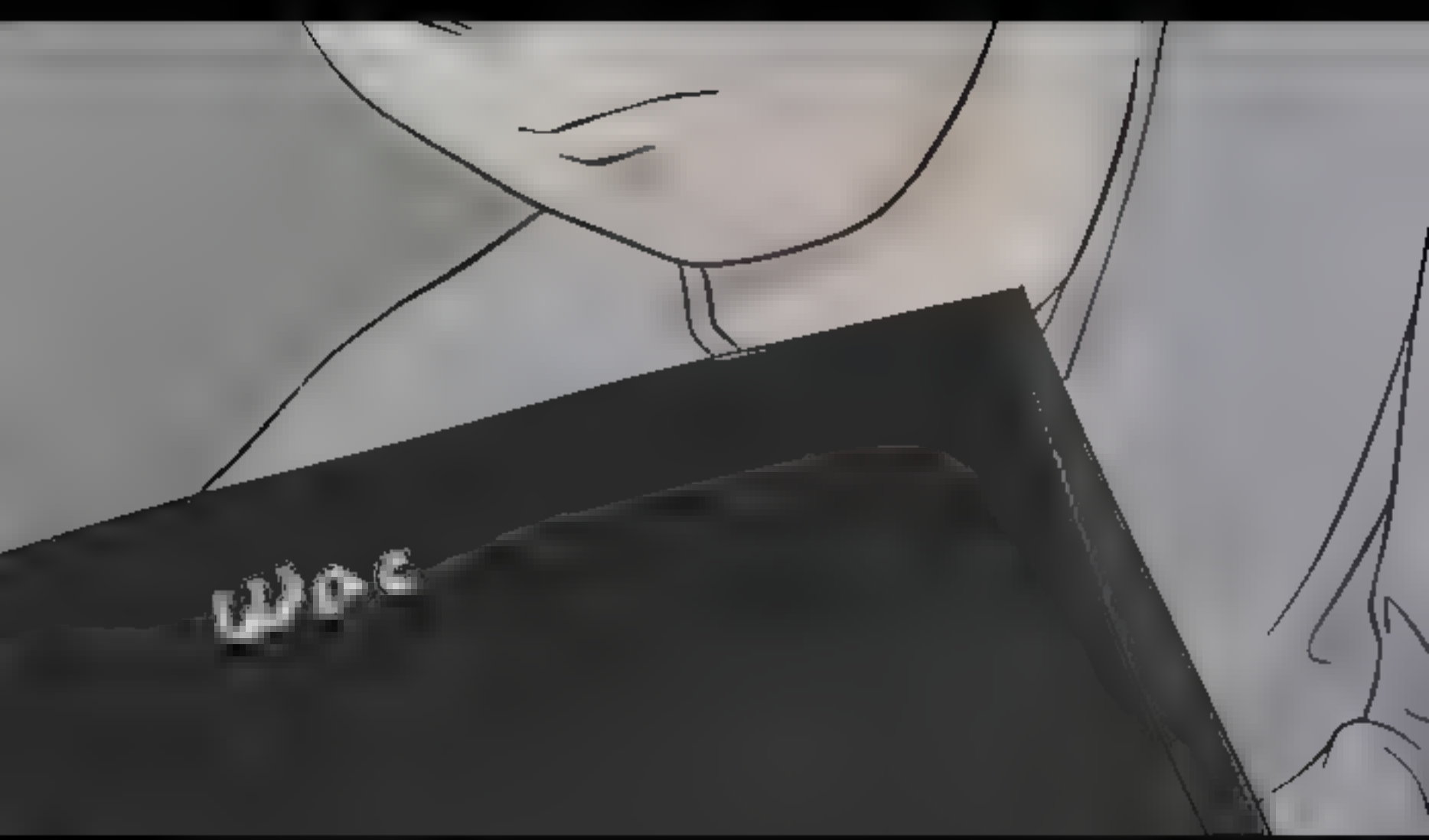


WHAT WOULD BE
THE BIG DEAL IF HE DISAPPEARED?

ISN'T HE JUST A CLONE OF ME?

HE DIDN'T EVEN EXIST IN
THIS WORLD BEFORE, RIGHT?

TESTING TO SEE IF THE OTHER GUY WAS REAL

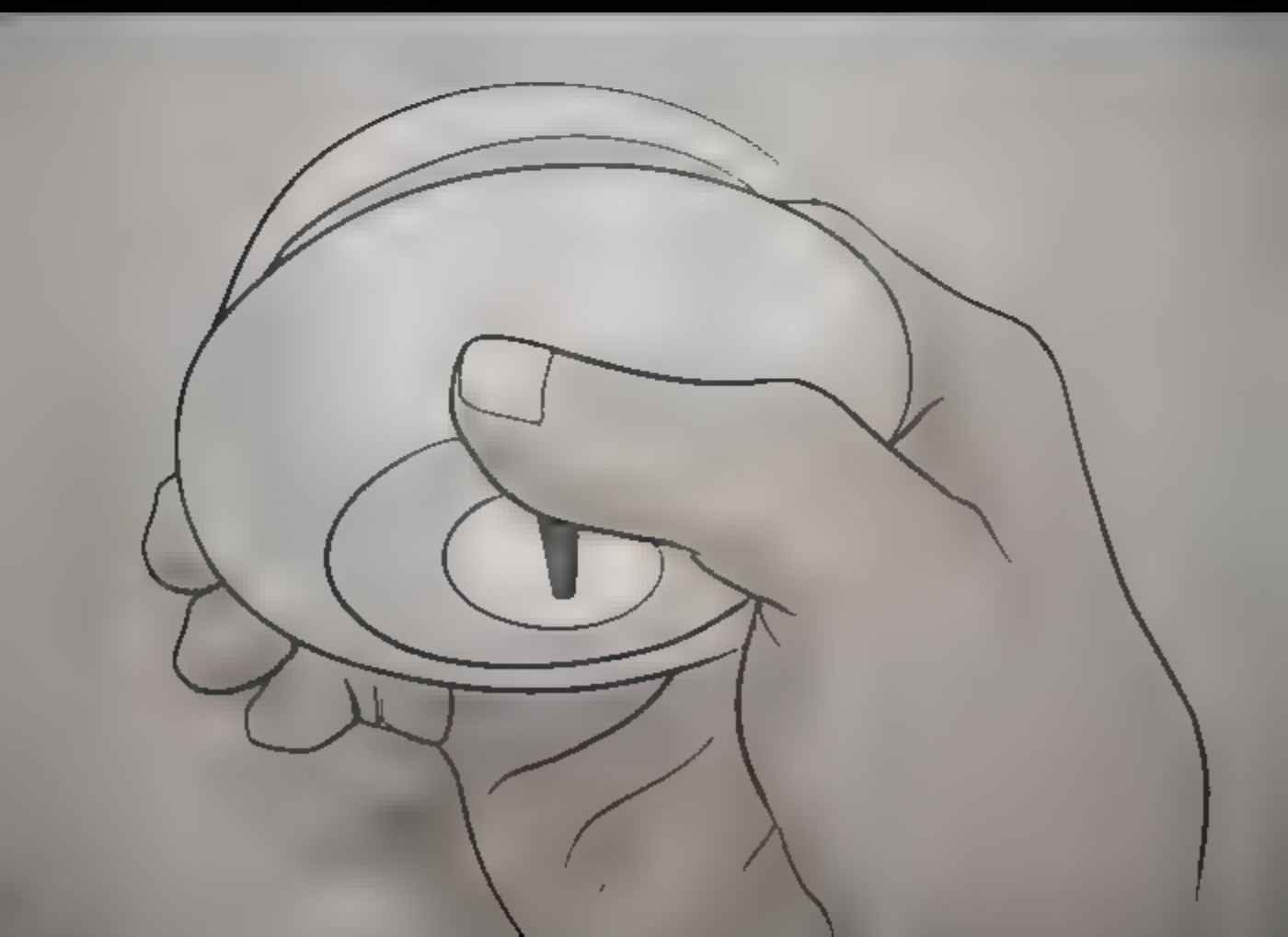


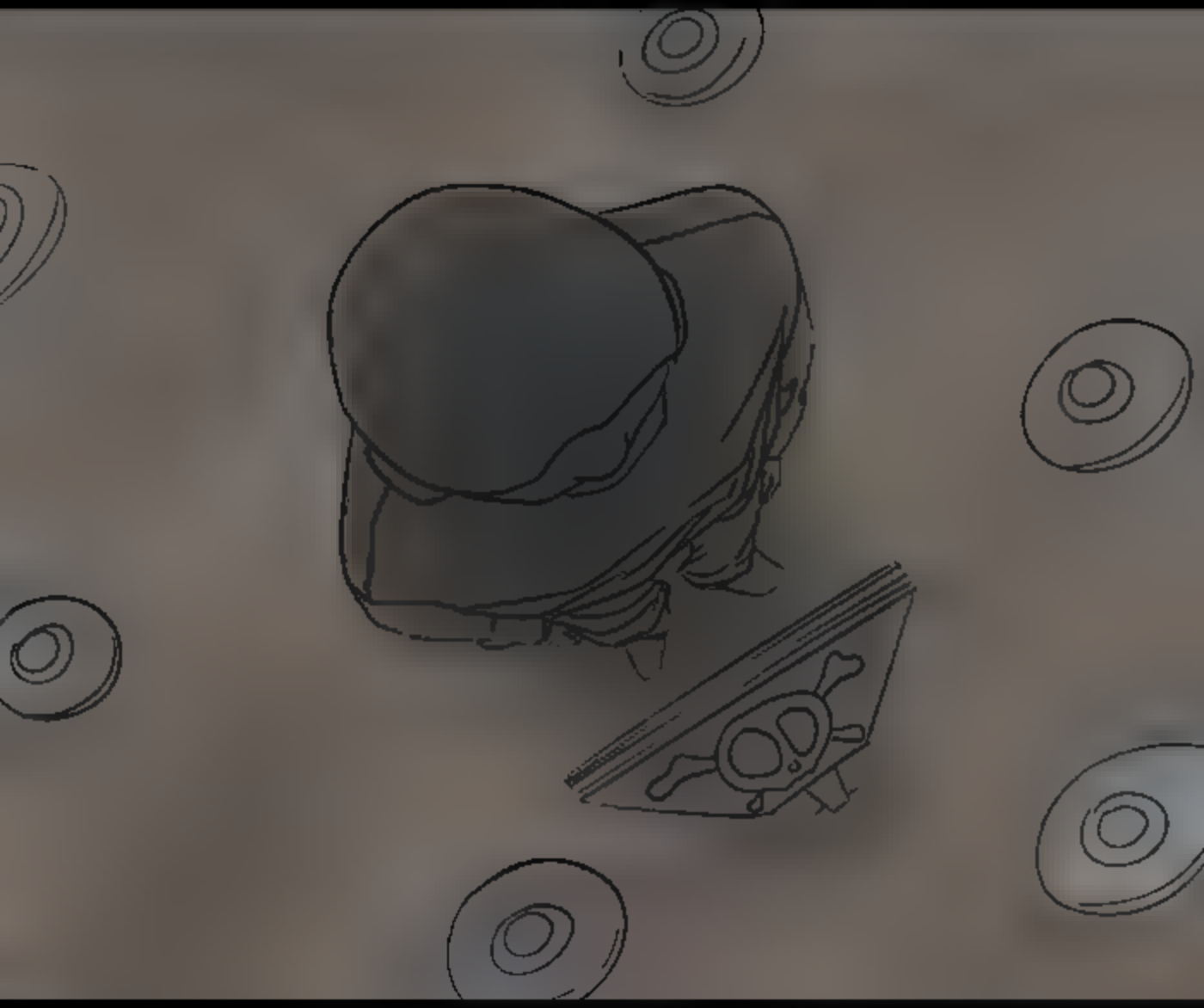
HUH?
FREEZE
WHAT?

THINKING THE EXACT SAME THING AS ME.

SHOULD I OPEN IT?

SHOULD I JUST... GO IN?





EACH DAY DRAGGED ON ENDLESSLY,
FILLED WITH TENSION AND EXHAUSTION

MY NERVES WERE ALWAYS ON EDGE,

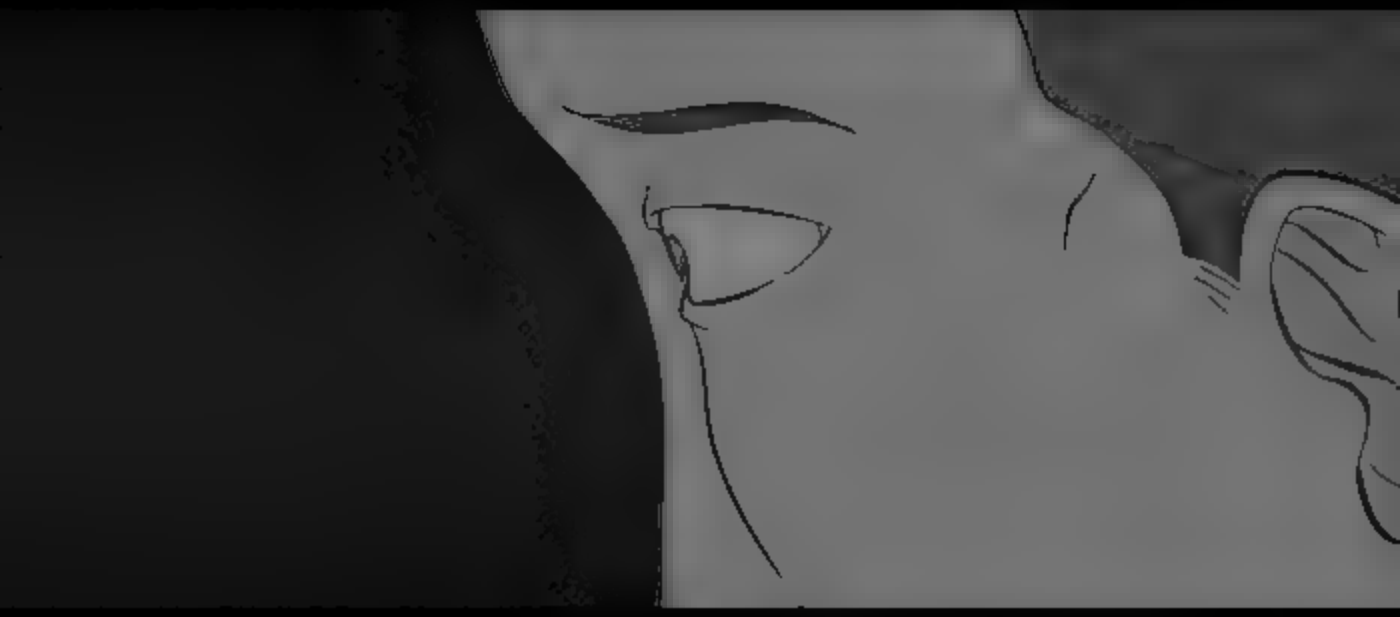
AND THIS MADE ME MORE
AND MORE EXTREME.

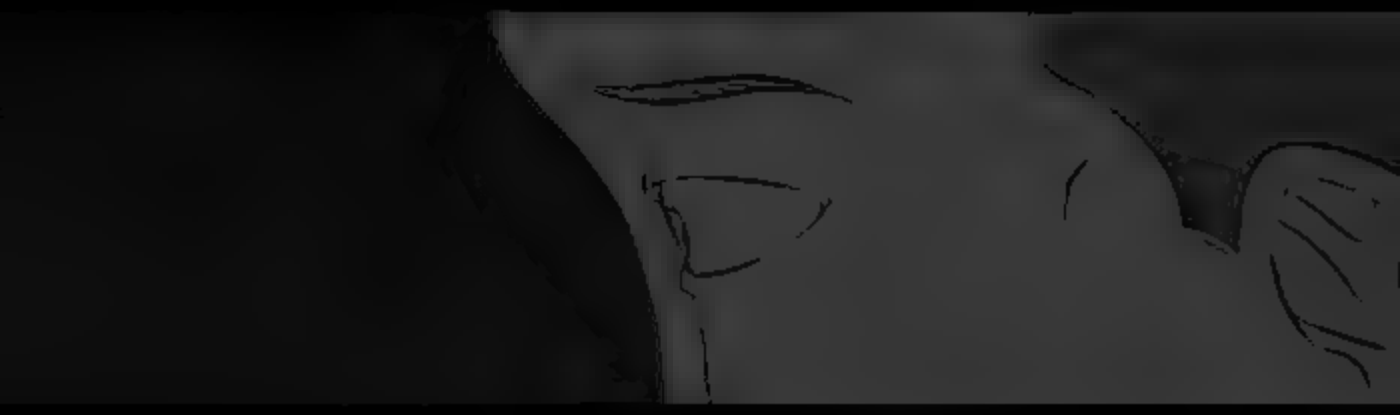
ALTHOUGH I'M SURE
IT'S THE SAME FOR HIM TOO...

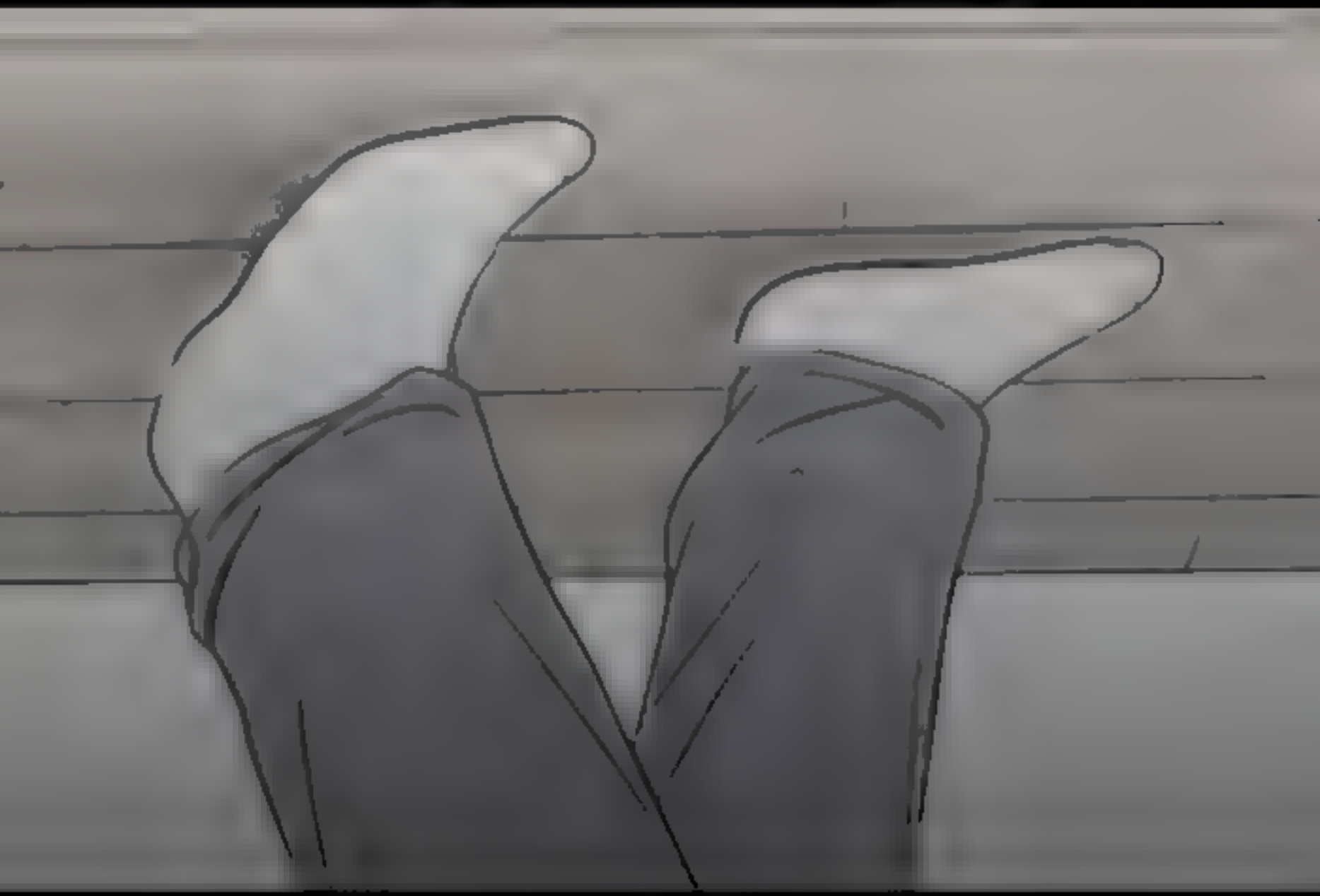
OR MAYBE, JUST MAYBE,

HAVE I LOST MY MIND?

BZZZT-
INCOMING CALL
YEAH,
WHAT IS IT?







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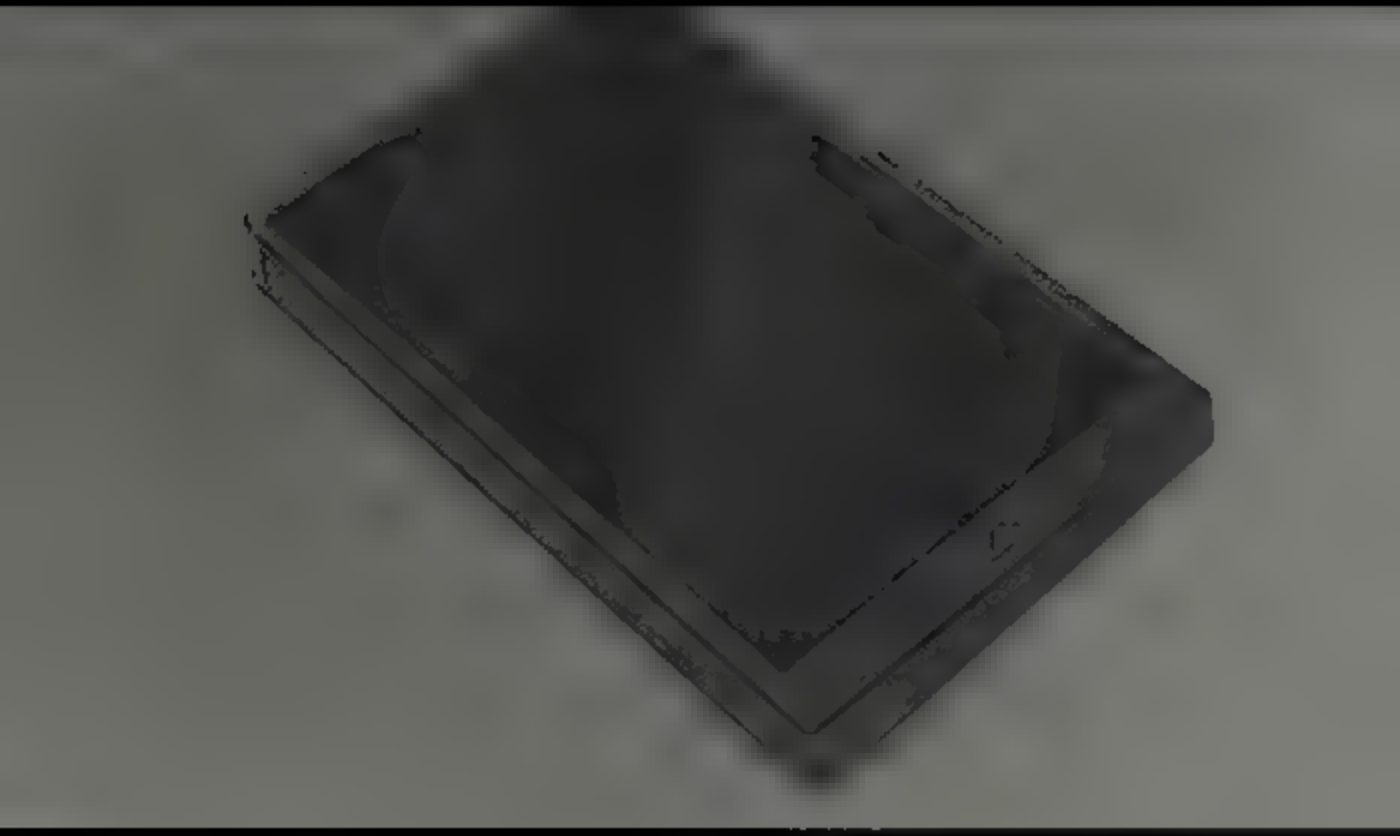
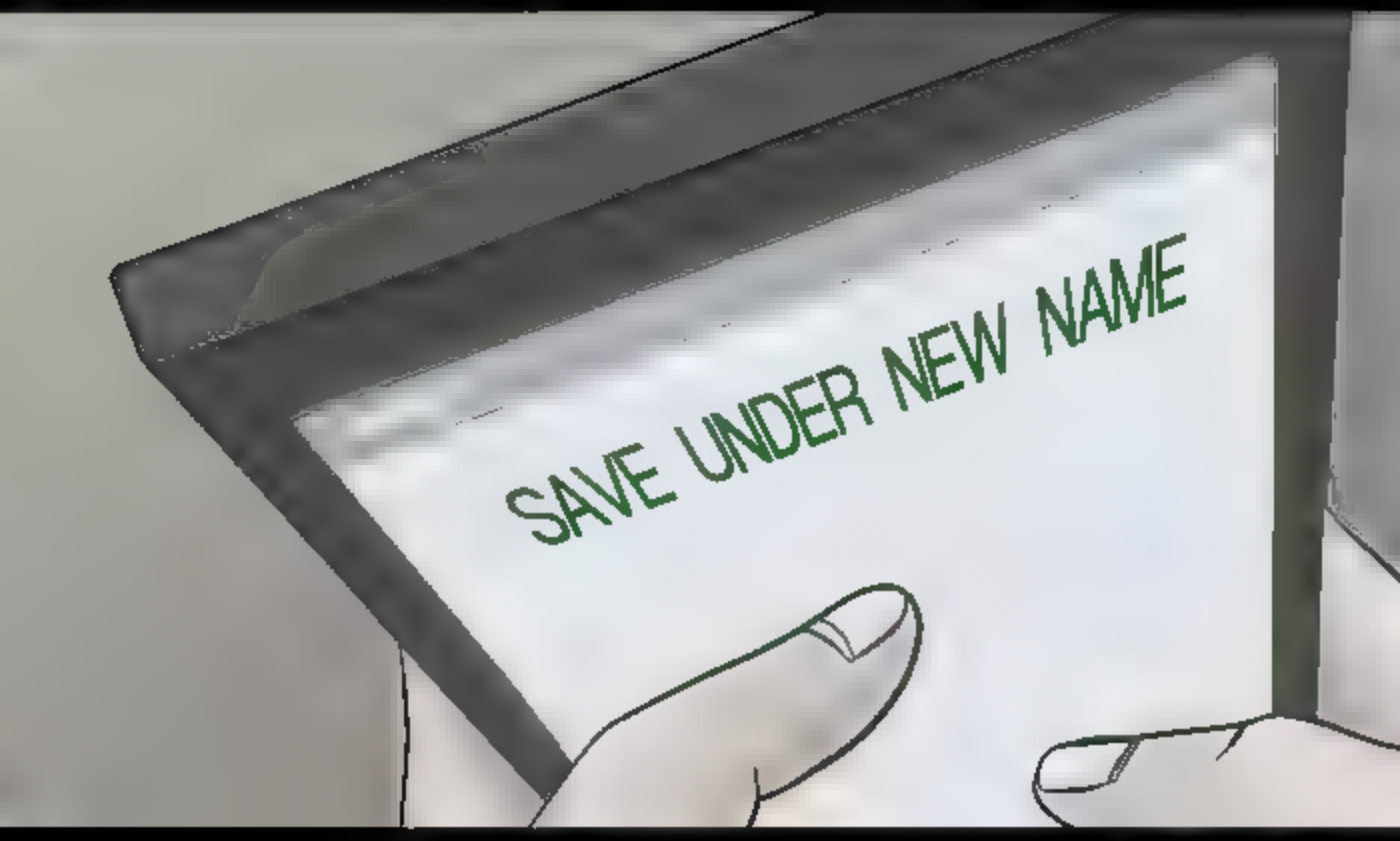


THERE WERE A FEW PROBLEMS WITH
THIS UNUSUAL COHABITATION WHICH

BEGAN WITH ME NOT WANTING TO
LOSE "MY HOUSE."



A NEW NAME....

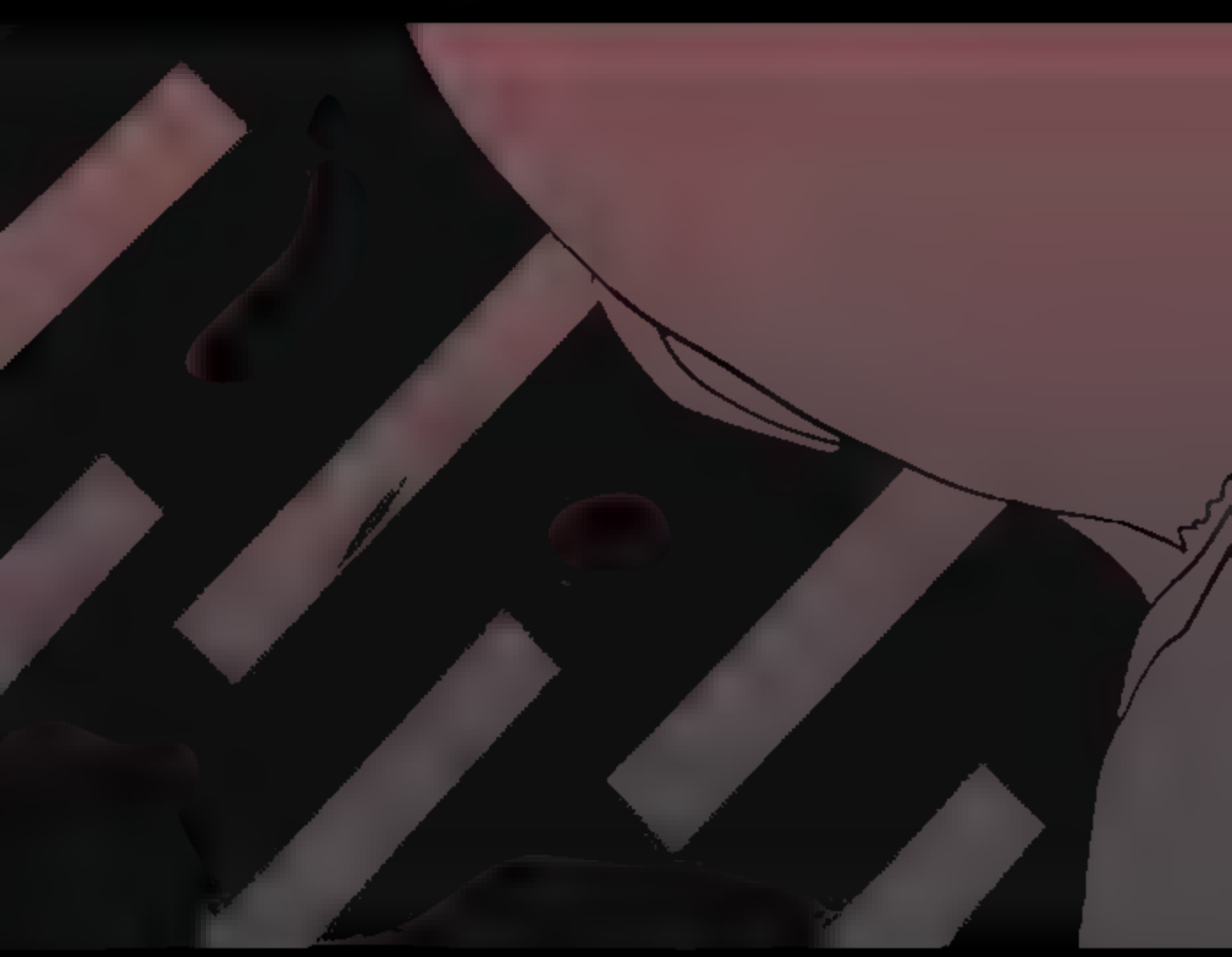
WE CAN'T...

KEEP LIVING TOGETHER...

LIKE THIS.

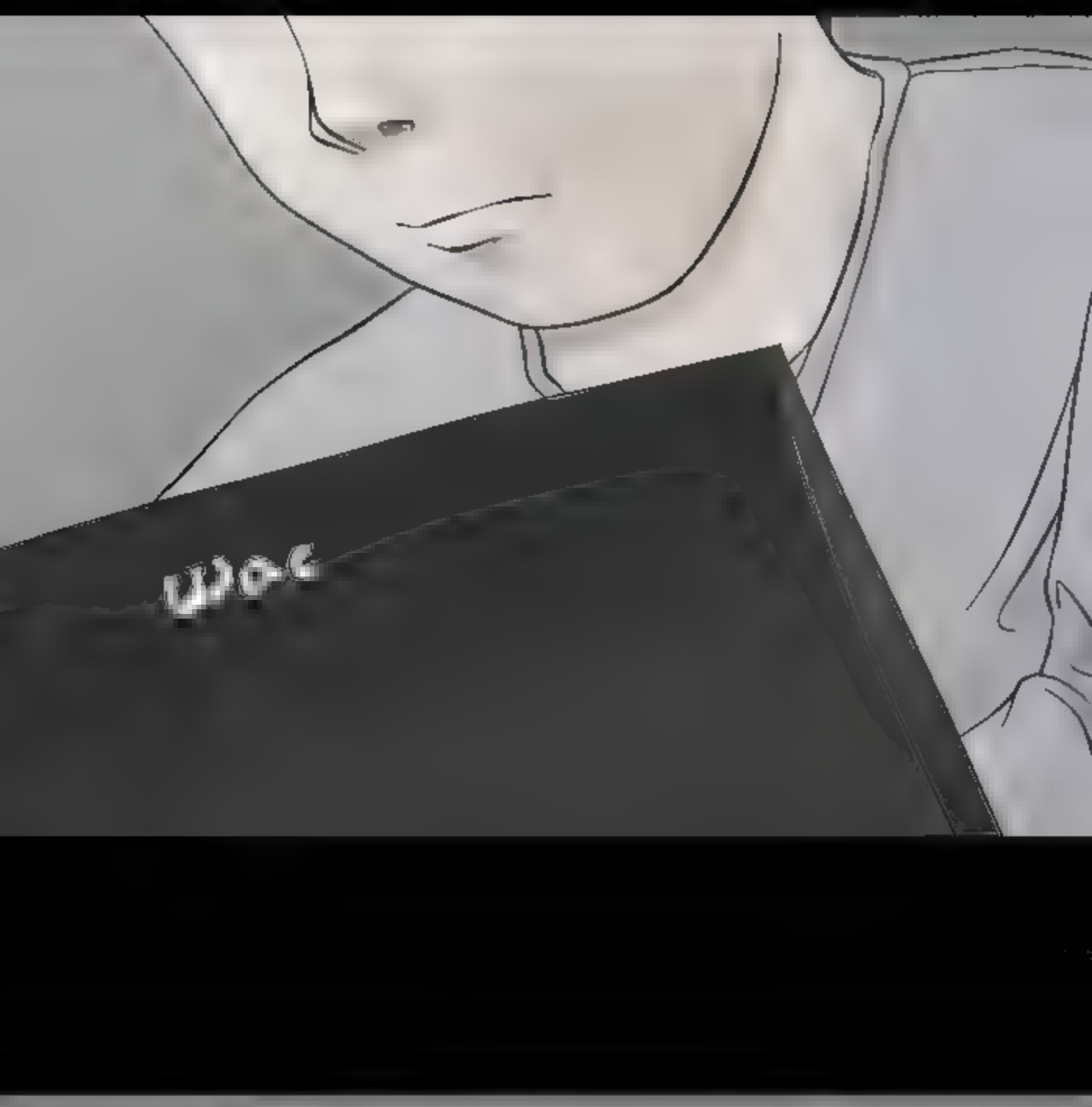
HE'S PROBABLY

THINKING THE SAME THING AS ME.



FOR SEVERAL DAYS AFTERWARDS

WE ASKED EACH OTHER COUNTLESS QUESTIONS



MESSAGES TO MYSELF

[IMPROVED] ATTACH A LARGE FILE

FORWARD | × DELETE | EDIT | MOVE ▾ | SAVE ON PC ▾

SCHEDULE FOR DAILY LIFE- ROUGH DRAFT

← SENDER [redacted] ADD TO ADDRESS BOOK BLOCK SENDER

RECEIVER [redacted]

1 THE LIVING ROOM WILL BE MINE AND THE STORAGE ROOM IS YOURS.

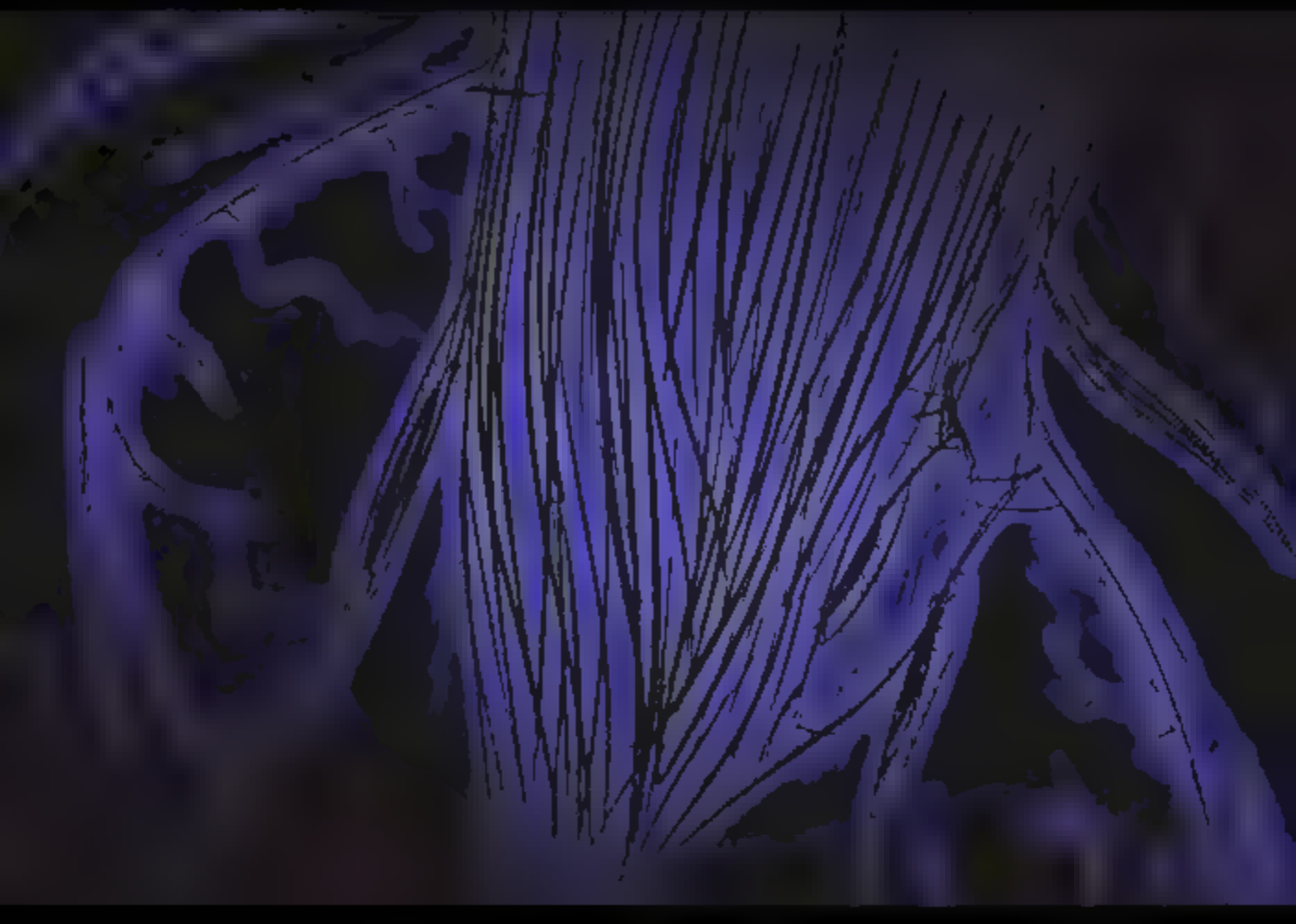
2 UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES WILL WE INTRUDE ON EACH OTHER'S ROOMS

3. DURING EVEN-NUMBERED HOURS, I CAN MOVE AROUND FREELY. (EX 12:00, 4:00)

4 ODD-NUMBERED HOURS ARE YOUR TIME.

5. SHOULD A VARIABLE ARISE DUE TO ONE OF US GOING OUT/ COMING HOME, WE MUST PHONE TO TELL THE OTHER PERSON.

6. ANY OTHER SITUATIONS WHICH MIGHT ARISE REQUIRE SEPARATE DISCUSSION.



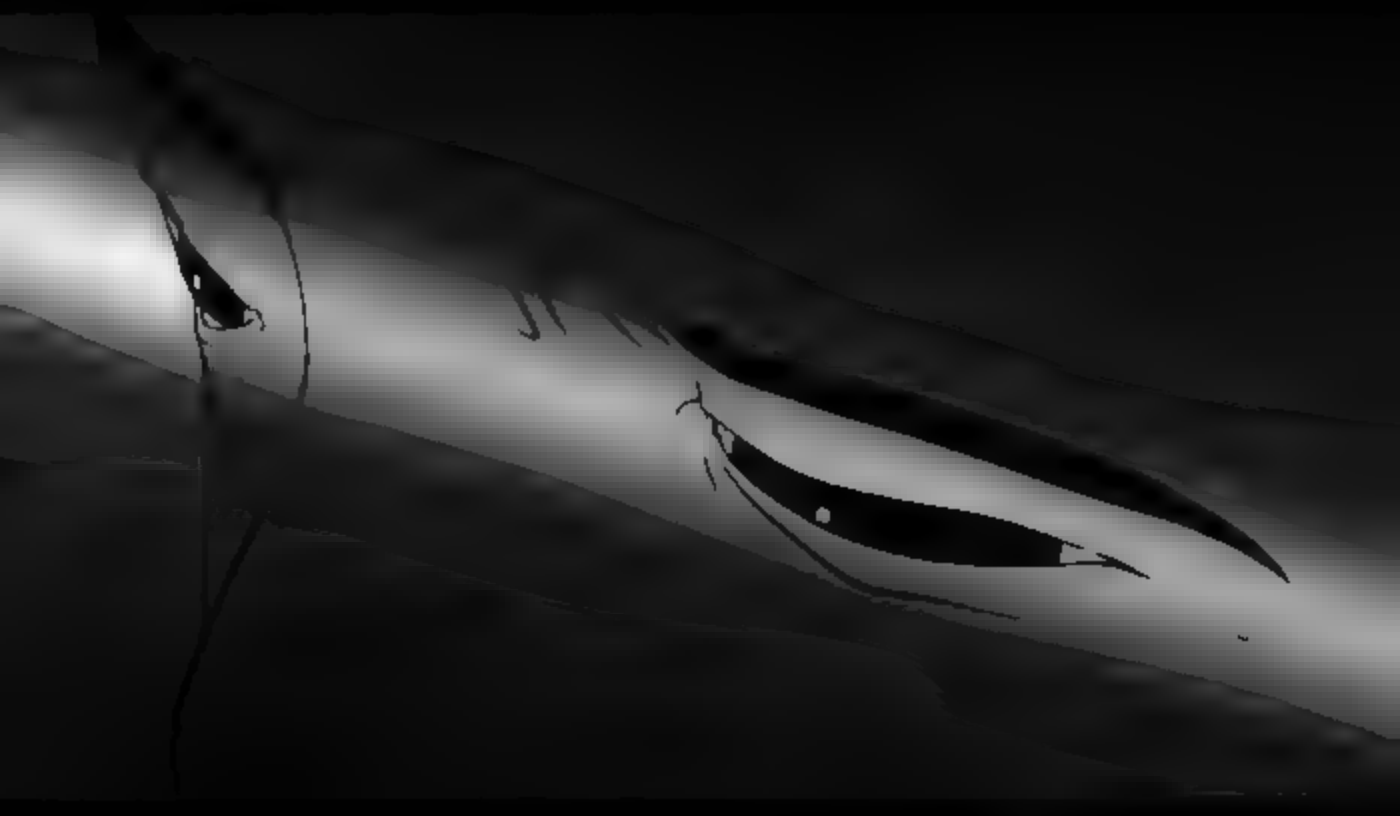
THAT IF WE RUN INTO
EACH OTHER EVEN BY ACCIDENT,

SOMETHING TERRIBLE WILL HAPPEN.

A VIP CUSTOMER OF MINE ASKED FOR A DISCONTINUED COLOGNE

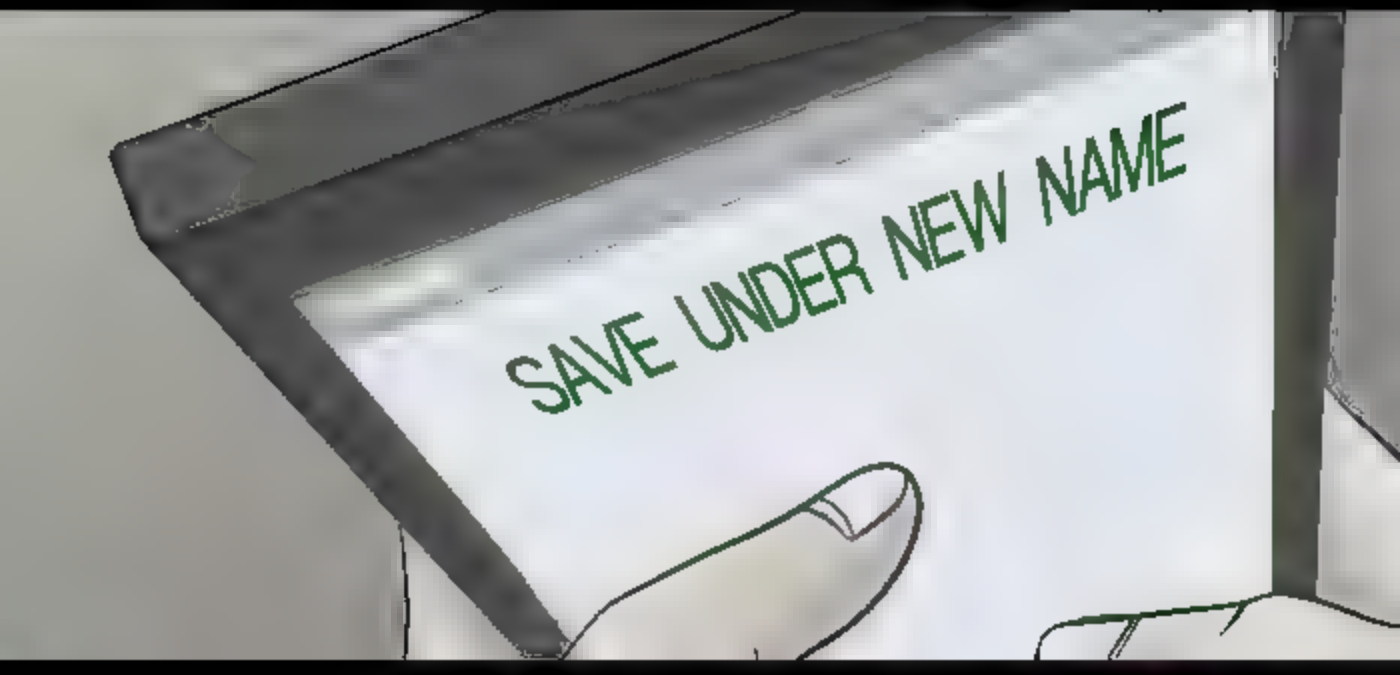
AFTER I CHECKED MY INVENTORY, I GAVE HIM A CALL.

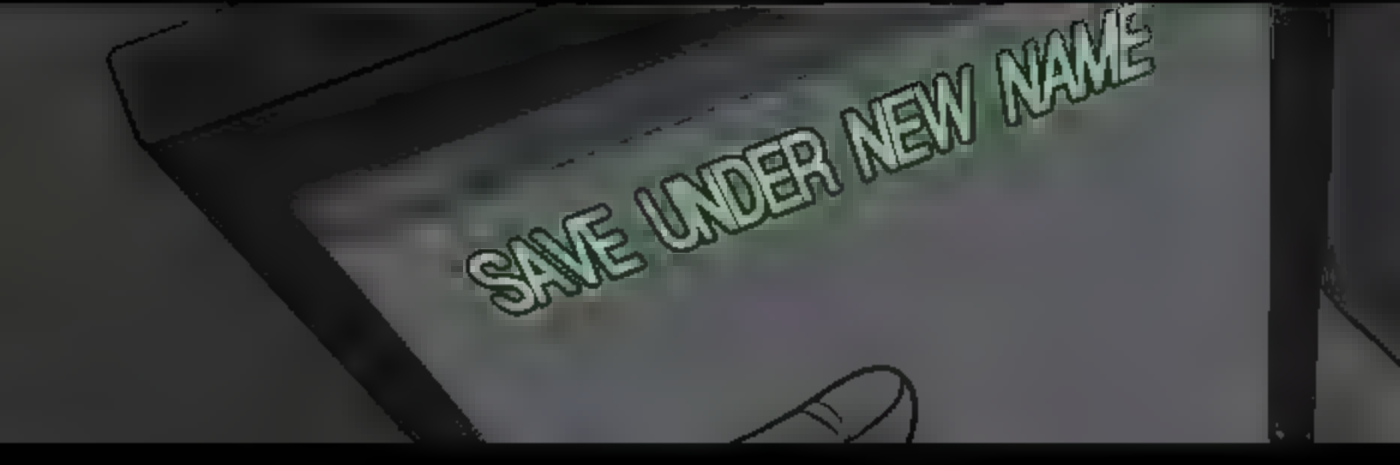
HE'S PROBABLY

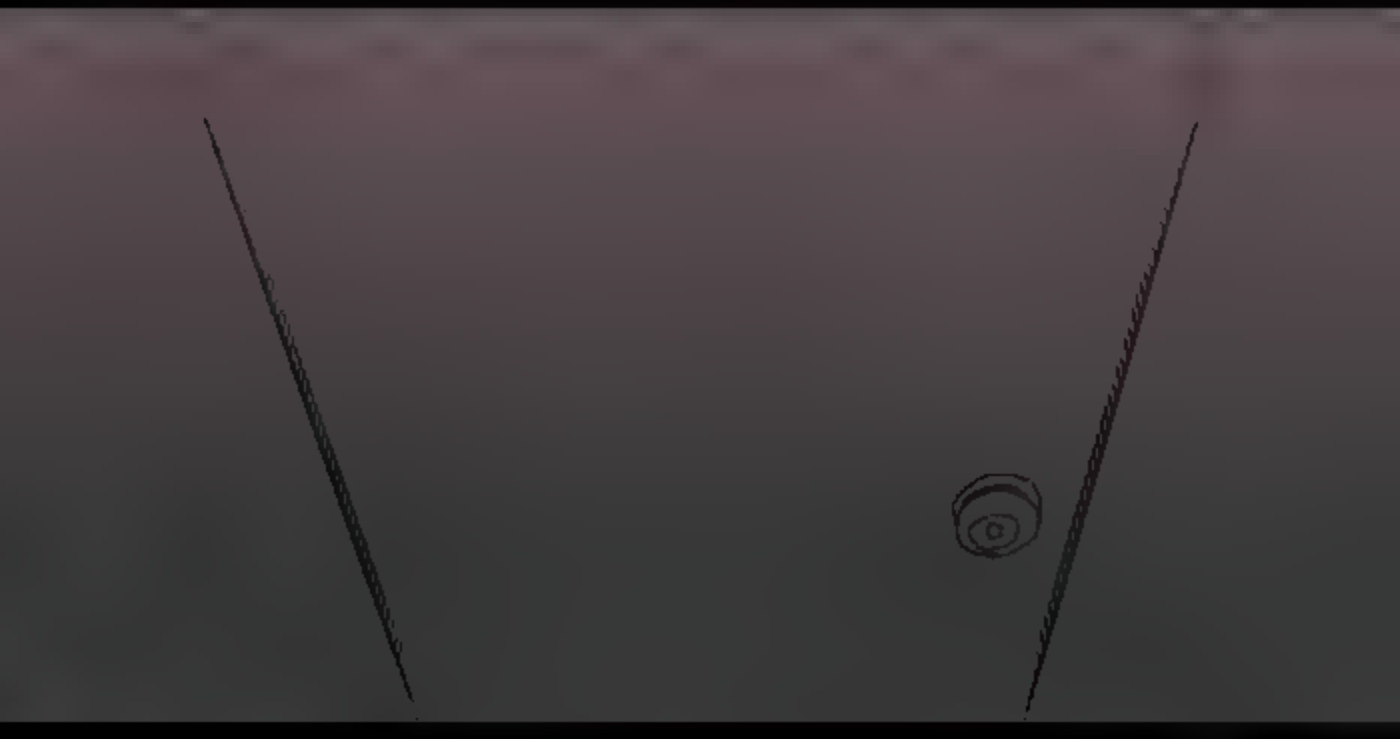


RIGHT NOW

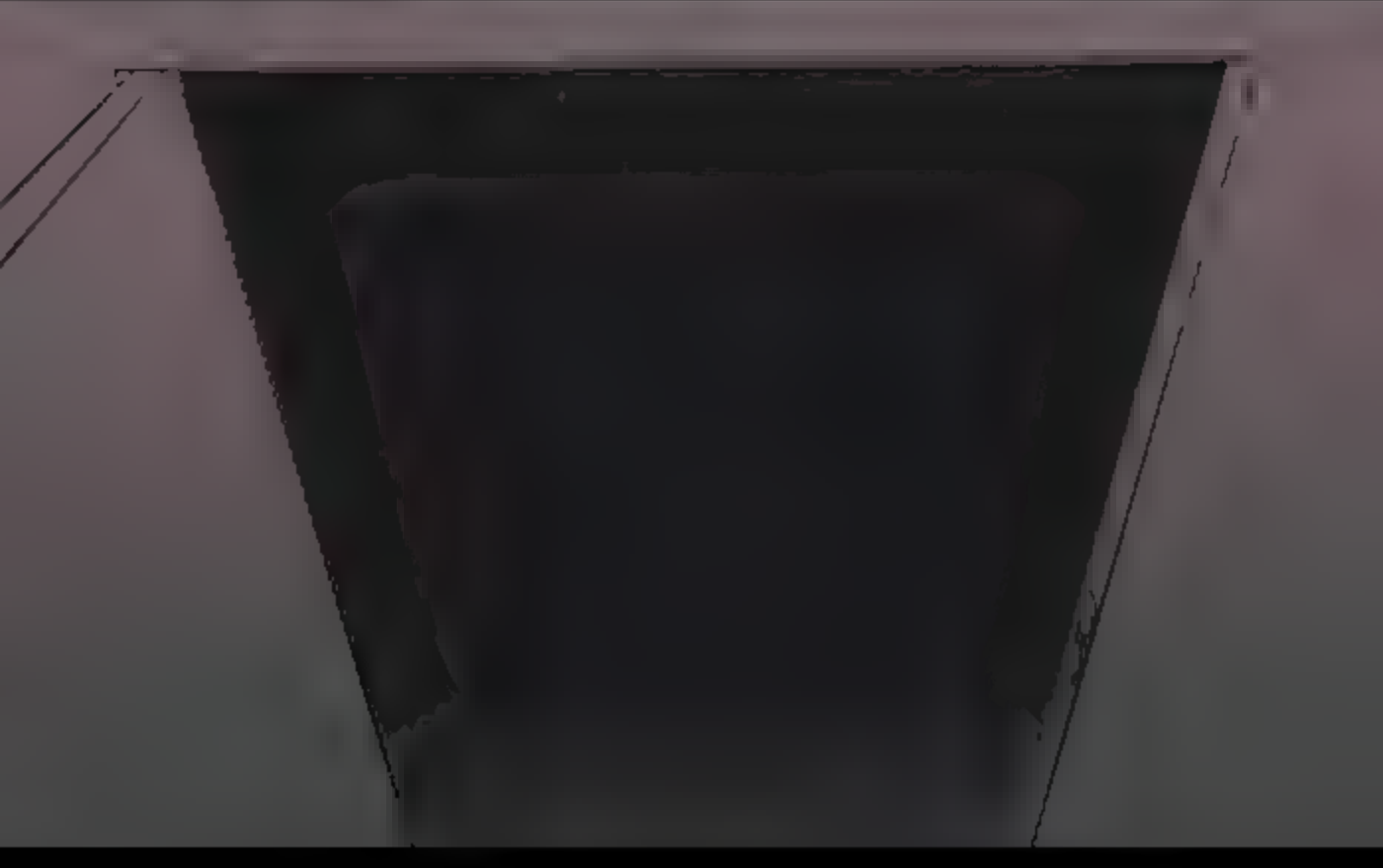
WHAT SHOULD I SAVE IT AS?

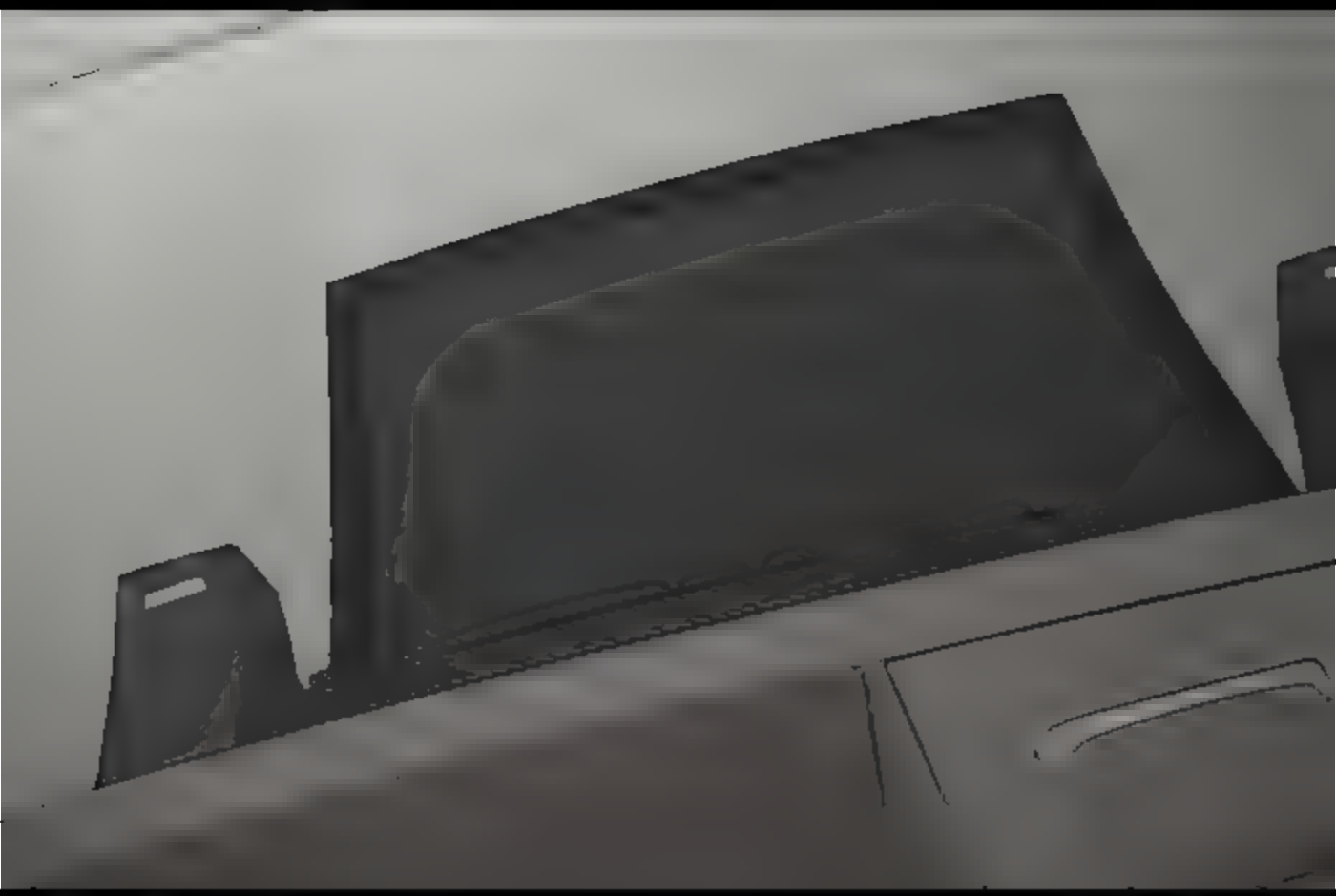






HAVE I CREATED AN IMAGINARY PERSON
LIKE SOMEONE WITH SCHIZOPHRENIA?





TO PREPARE FOR THE WORST,

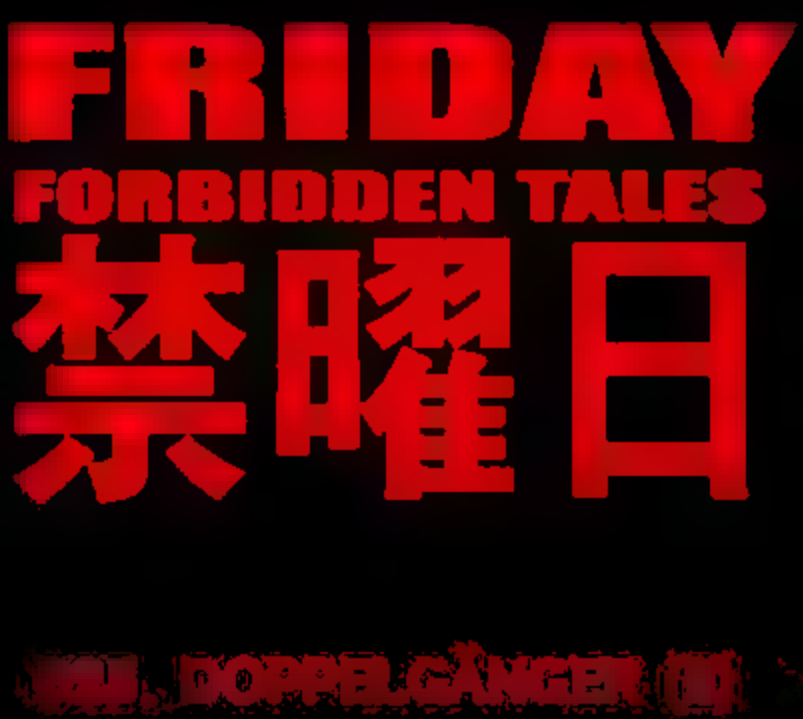
I LOOKED FOR AN ESCAPE ROUTE FIRST
AND THEN ASKED AGAIN.

W-WHO ARE YOU?

AND THEN

I HEARD A FAMILIAR VOICE.

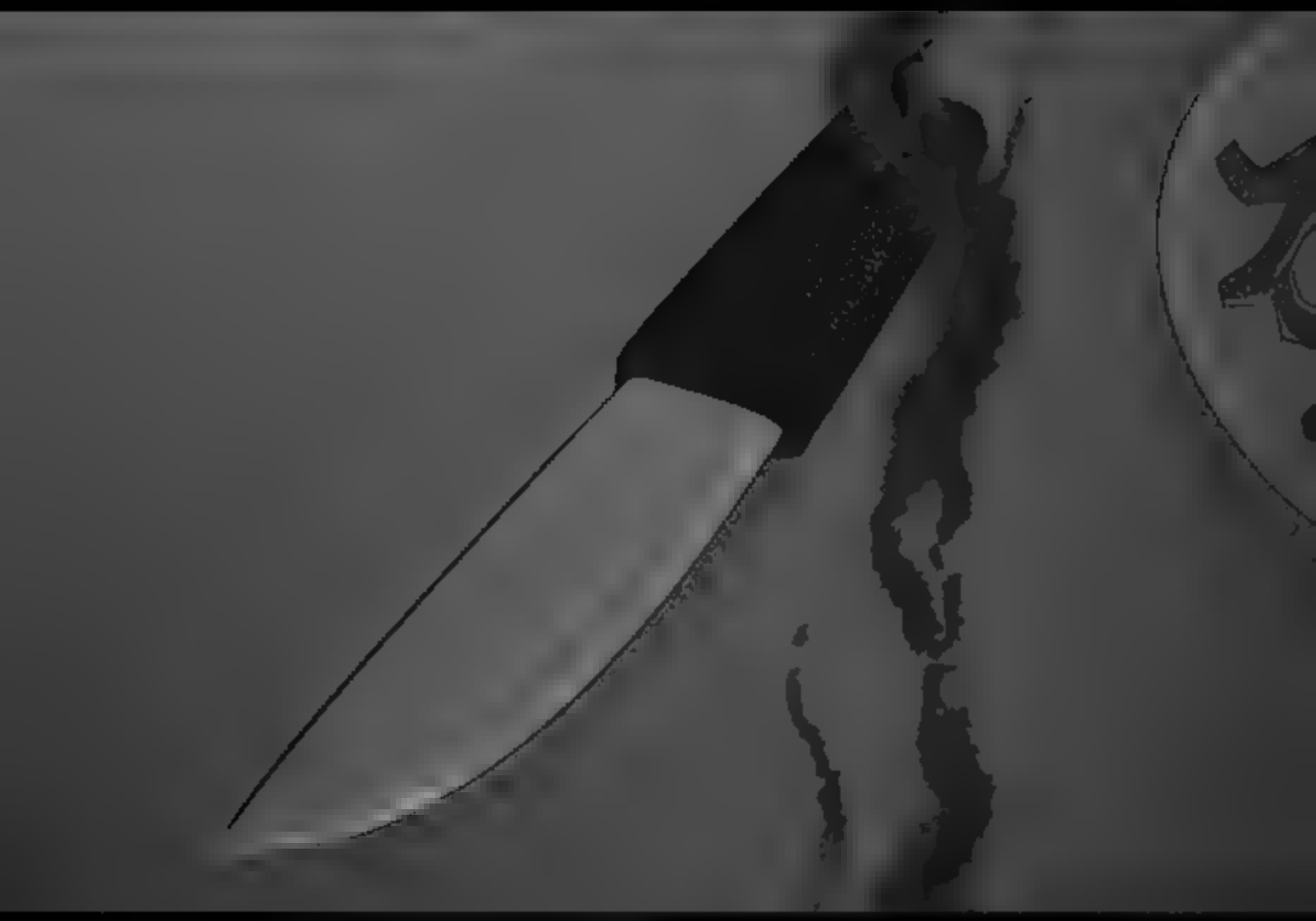
"WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?"


FRIDAY
FORBIDDEN TALES
禁曜日

IT WAS AT THAT MOMENT.

AT THAT MOMENT, WHEN
MY SURVIVAL INSTINCTS CRUSHED MY REASON

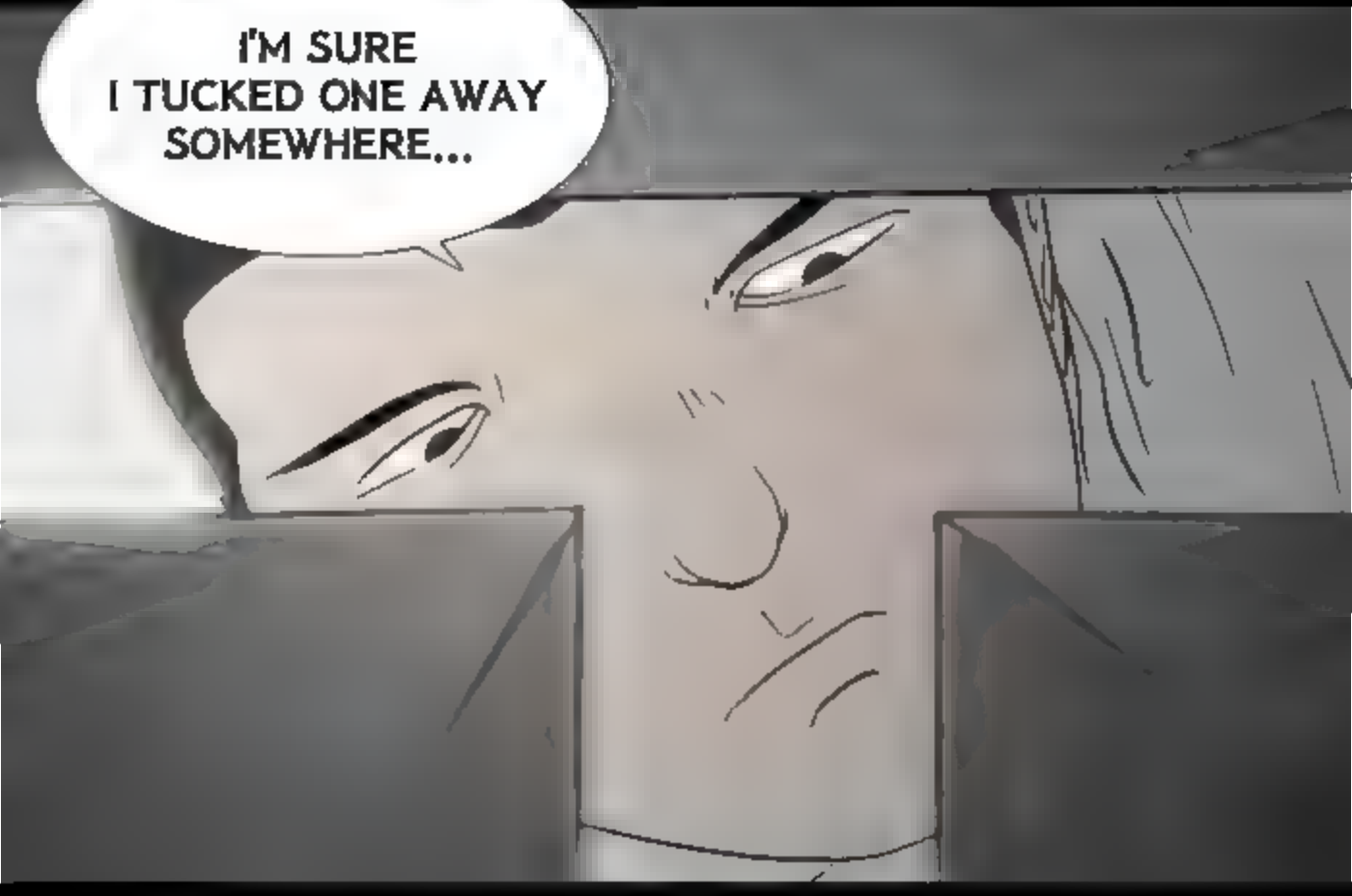
AND SHOVED ME TOWARDS
MAKING A RADICAL DECISION



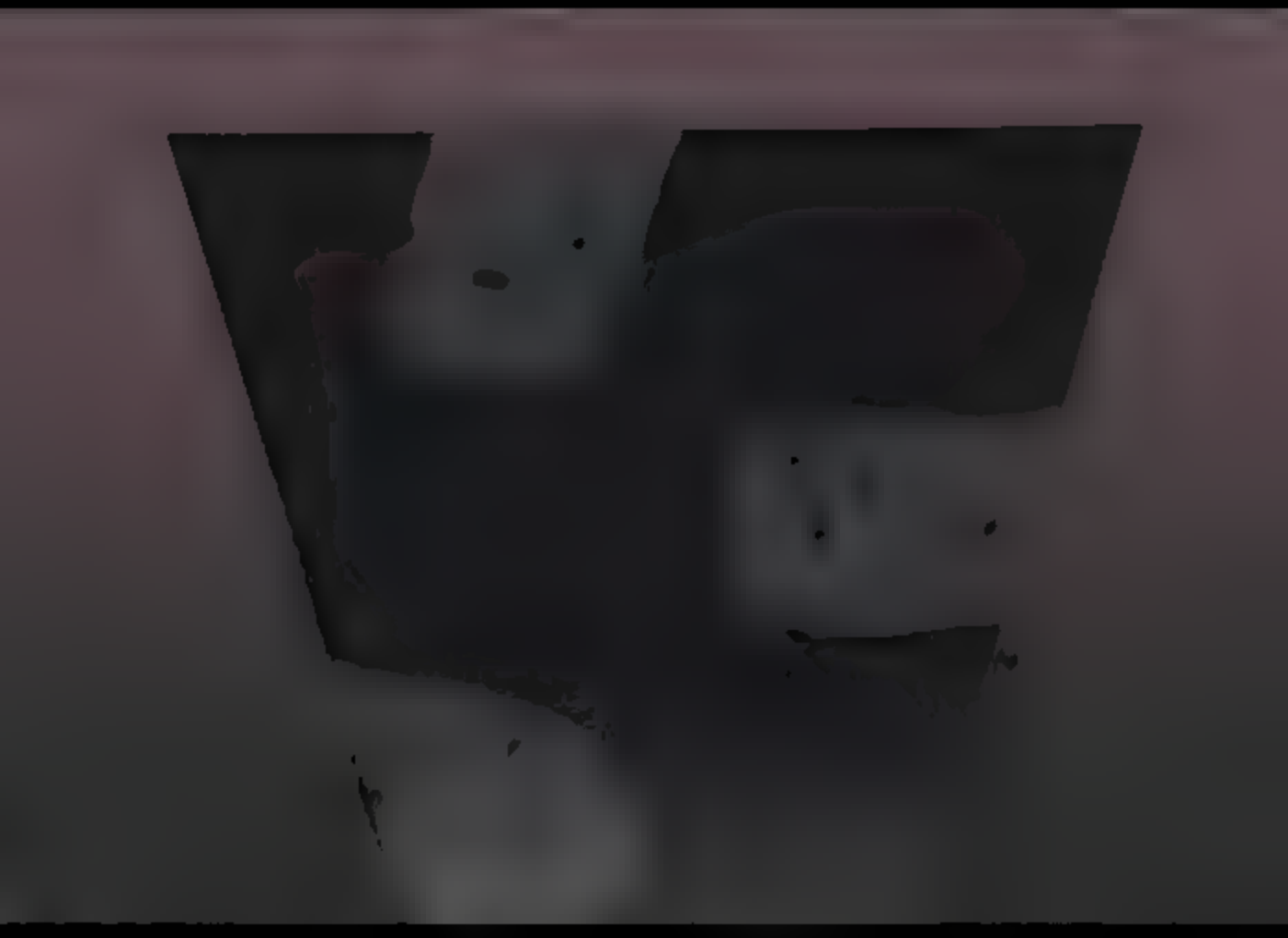
SUDDENLY,
I REALIZED SOMETHING TERRIFYING.

07:17
CREEAAK-

THIS HAPPENED A FEW DAYS AGO.



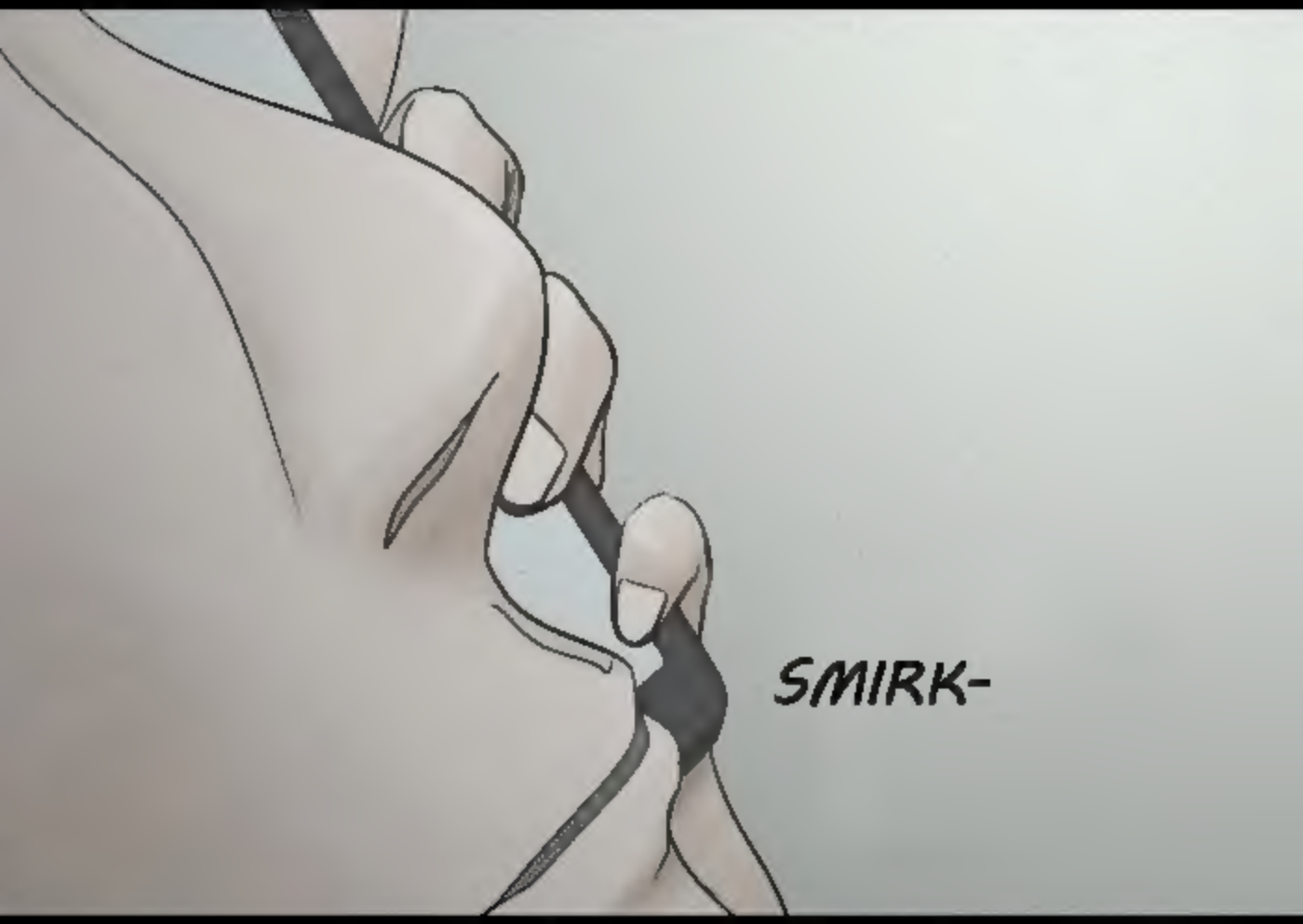
MAYBE THERE'S ACTUALLY
NO ONE INSIDE THAT ROOM.



MAYBE I'VE JUST GONE INSANE

AND AM HEARING VIVID
AUDITORY HALLUCINATIONS.

"I OPENED ANOTHER ACCOUNT
IN THE FAMILY PAYMENT PLAN.
SAVE THE NUMBER."



A FAMILY NUMBER... I COULDN'T HELP BUT SMILE.

I'M NOT SURE IF THIS IS A COMEDY OR A TRAGEDY.

IS THIS

A COMEDY

OR A TRAGEDY?

WRITE AN EMAIL WRITE A REMINDER

ALL MAIL | UNREAD

RECEIVED MAIL

MAIL TO MYSELF WRITE TO ME

SENT MAIL CHECK STATUS

DRAFTS

MY MAILBOX

AUTOMATIC BILLING BOX USE

FORUM MAILBOX USE

SPAM

YOU CAN VIEW

SELECT ALL DELETE FORWARD MOVE READ

SENDER TITLE

SCHEDULE FOR DAILY LIFE- ROUGH DRAFT